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# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY

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THE OPENING OF THE WORLD'S COLUMBIAN EXPOSITION AT CHICAGO.

SCENE AT THE EAST FRONT OF THE ADMINISTRATION BUILDING ON THE MORNING OF THE OPENING DAY.  
DRAWN BY HUGHSON HAWLEY FROM PHOTOGRAPHS BY C. D. ARNOLD.—[SEE PAGE 301.]



# LESLIE'S WEEKLY.

W. J. ARKELL.....Publisher.

NEW YORK, MAY 11, 1893.

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## PHOTOGRAPH OF BABY RUTH.

THERE was such a demand for the issue of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY which contained the handsome picture of Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth that the edition was exhausted within a few days of the day of publication. The publishers, in response to requests from all over the country for the picture, have had photographs made from the original sketch by the well-known photographers, Pach Brothers, of New York. These photographs are cabinet size, and are exceedingly good portraits of little Miss Cleveland and her popular mother. They will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of 25 CENTS EACH.

The money received from the sale of these photographs will be donated by FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY to some children's charitable institution in New York City, and such donation might most appropriately be considered in the light of a contribution by her many friends in honor of the "little mistress of the White House."

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No other American paper will have more interesting illustrations or more readable articles concerning the World's Fair at Chicago than will be furnished by "FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY." No labor or expense will be spared to make the exposition issues of the "LESLIE" notable, and worthy in every respect of a popular and enterprising American journal. A trial subscription to the "LESLIE" can be obtained three months for one dollar, postpaid, by addressing the publishers.

## A MISTAKE TO BE AVOIDED.

THE office of Governor of New York is one of great dignity and importance. In a sense it ranks next, among elective offices, to that of President of the United States. It has to do with the interests of six millions of people—interests of vast magnitude and almost infinite variety. It ought in all cases to be filled by men of the very highest capacity. It is degraded when its high duties are intrusted to mere politicians, intent upon the aggrandizement of party or the promotion of disreputable personal fortunes.

It is of great consequence that the Republican party should keep these considerations in view in their selection of a candidate for the next gubernatorial contest. At this moment there seems to be a possibility that they may commit a serious mistake. There is an obvious disposition on the part of the party leaders to put the Hon. Levi P. Morton in the field as the party candidate. We should regard such a nomination as unfortunate. We have no disposition whatever to disparage Mr. Morton's public services, or to call in question his purity of personal character. But he does not measure up to the standard of equipment required for the Governor of this State. As Vice-President of the United States he discharged his duties without offending any of the canons of good taste. The social functions appertaining to this office were performed with entire satisfaction. But it cannot be said that, outside of this, he achieved any real distinction. He impressed himself upon the social life of the capital, and that was all. If we wish a man for Governor who can dispense a generous and lavish hospitality at Albany, and who will be absolutely perfect in all the etiquette of his position, Mr. Morton will "fill the bill." If we wish one who can elevate and give tone and vigor to the public administration; who will infuse virile force into the management of the various departments; who will scrutinize intelligently and oppose decisively all vicious legislation; who will put the public interest before the interests of party; and who, in so far as he may exercise political influence, will use it to destroy injurious bossism, Mr. Morton is not the man. There are a thousand Republicans in this State who, while his equals in point of character, are his superiors in those qualities of well-balanced and aggressive individuality which give potency, and are essential, to the successful administration of every responsible representative office. Two years of such administration as Governor

made Grover Cleveland President of the United States. Three years of Mr. Morton in the gubernatorial office would not give the party a candidate in his person for the Presidency.

## TIPPERS, TIPPEES, AND TIPS.



THE hotel and restaurant waiters of New York have formed a trades-union and propose to do what they can to regulate both wages and tips. We trust that they will succeed so well that every decently informed purchaser of meat and drink will know exactly what is expected of him. On the continent of Europe the rule as to tips has been long established and its simplicity is most admirable. It is merely this: the waiter receives ten per cent. of the cost of the repast as his tip or fee. This is a matter of course and is considered not a superfluous gratuity, not a mere act of discretionary generosity, but a part of the cost of the food and drink consumed. This being the case, the waiter knows what to expect and the diner knows what to pay—and all is well.

Tips are just as general in England as on the continent, but tipping, like other social customs, is a more complicated thing there than anywhere else in the world. In some hotels in England the landlords charge for rooms, for food and drink, and also for attendance. The waiters, the chambermaids, the boots, and all who serve a guest, expect in such a place to be tipped just as though their services were not put down in the bill. And in the country houses in England a guest is expected to pay out as much in tips to servants as he would pay for his accommodation at Claridge's Hotel in London or the Brevoort House in New York. And then, nearly everybody else over there expects to be tipped—the cabmen, the railway porters, the street-sweepers, the school-boys, the medical men, and even regular visitors. Thackeray was a great advocate of tipping school-boys, for he remembered that when he was a boy at school tips made his heart glad. And Carlyle told a visitor who remarked upon the philosopher's carelessness in leaving a sovereign on the corner of his mantelpiece, "Oh, Leigh Hunt, when he calls, prefers to find it there instead of having to ask for it." And the medical men, instead of charging honest fees like ordinary honest men, prefer that the guinea should be given to them surreptitiously, as though it were a gratuity and something to be ashamed of. Great are the English and curious are their ways. But it is pretty certain that we do not want to adopt any more of them—we have enough and to spare as it is.

We trust, therefore, that the tippers will move in the continental direction in establishing the rule of tips, and then the tippers will know exactly "where they are at." In America let us do the fair and square thing. If it be the rule to tip, let us do it fairly and regularly and count it in the cost. If it be the rule not to tip, then the waiters will of course have to be sufficiently paid for their services by the keepers of hotels and restaurants. We dare say that it makes precious little difference to the waiter how he gets paid for his work, so he gets well paid. And it makes little or no difference to the diner whether he pay his bill at once or in two installments. But it is only fair to all concerned that this great question of tips should be decided with authority, and we are glad that the waiters have taken up the subject and are prepared to make legislation that will be as effective as it is necessary.

## THE SOLDIERS' MONUMENT AT CLEVELAND.

THE Cleveland *Leader* is greatly exercised at the caustic criticism, over the initials of a pen-name, made by FRANK LESLIE'S, concerning the soldiers' and sailors' monument at Cleveland designed by Captain Levi Scofield. That paper may rest assured that the writer of our criticism is as old and good an American as any; but this is a minor consideration. Certainly we do not propose to allow personalities to divert attention from the one fact really important to Cleveland and the United States—namely, that Captain Scofield, if we judge by the design for this monument, was not fitted by education or talents to undertake so difficult a task.

Cleveland has made a cruel mistake, and old and gallant soldiers should be manly enough to acknowledge it. On matters of taste there is room for wide differences of opinion, but we leave to any knot of capable artists, in any great city, whether the design, as published by us in our issue of April 13th, is not ugly and trivial.

We have received a long and labored defense of the monument from Mr. J. J. Elwell of the commission, full of irrelevant matter, in which, however, this phrase occurs: "The commissioners do not feel offended at fair criticism—in fact, they have always invited it, and have supplied facilities to those who have asked for drawings with that object in view."

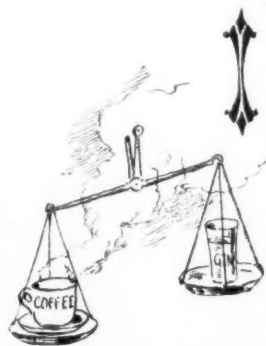
We regret that our experience is exactly the contrary, since it was only after months of effort that we were able to get the picture which we produced in our issue of April

13th. It does not redound to the credit of Captain Scofield that he was apparently responsible for this fact.

As soon as our attention was called to the monument we wrote to Captain Scofield for a photograph or drawing of the design, and to our amazement discovered, from his letter in reply dated December 14th, 1892, that he declined to furnish it unless he knew what we intended to say.

Such ideas of fairness in criticism and courtesy to the press, we are happily aware, are not shared by the best people in Cleveland, and have only to be known to be re-proved. Anger at the truth can avail nothing. Our critic spoke of the bad quality of the sculpture dedicated to our boys in blue all over the Union. Everybody knows he is right. His point was, and is, that the country expected better things from a city like Cleveland, known for the high level of its culture and the artistic taste of a large number of its citizens.

## PRACTICAL PHILANTHROPY.



IT is an encouraging fact of the times that thoughtful men everywhere are giving more and more attention to questions of social reform, and that as a result substantial progress is making toward the cure of some of the serious evils of our complex modern life. It is now almost universally conceded that most of the wretchedness and vice which exist in our populous communities has its source in, and is nourished by, the seductions of the dram-shop, and that any attempt to improve or modify existing conditions must be based in an appreciation of this fact. Neither the festering wickedness and vice of our tenement districts, nor the thriftlessness and poverty of our poorer classes as a whole, can be sweetened or modified by any cast-iron process in which natural tendencies and the influence of environment are ignored. Nor can society reform the evils which menace its security by standing at a distance and looking at these evils through a telescope. It must get into touch with the sources of the trouble. Recognizing the force and attractiveness of the ministries of evil which appeal to the appetites and passions of men, it must in its efforts at reform employ agencies equally attractive—agencies which will satisfy natural cravings and supply wholesome pleasures in place of those it would extinguish.

Every experiment so far made along the line here indicated has been attended with notably successful results. London has led the way in measures of practical sagacity and utility. First, its wise and observant philanthropists established coffee-houses, at which refreshment was supplied at a minimum of cost, with attractive surroundings. These soon became popular, drawing thousands from the gin-shop and other questionable resorts. So rapidly has the idea extended that there is now invested in coffee-taverns in London alone the sum of five million dollars. The next evolution of this form of philanthropy was the tea-tum, or tea-garden. These supply a cup of tea, with bread-and-butter, sandwiches, cold meats, etc., in finely-lighted rooms, with newspapers and magazines, and all for a song. These places, to which the workingman can take his wife and children and spend his evenings pleasantly and profitably, have also proved immensely popular. Another London institution designed especially for the working classes is the so-called Poor Man's Club. This is managed precisely as other clubs are managed, each member paying a few pennies weekly for membership, and having therefore a personal influence in its direction. Each club has its restaurant and reading-rooms, billiards, baths, and other conveniences. A special advantage of these clubs is that they appeal to and nourish the self-respect and independence of their members, giving them a feeling of proprietorship which the tap-room does not encourage.

It is surprising that, in view of the remarkably successful results achieved by this form of reformatory enterprise abroad, only one considerable attempt in the same direction has been made here in New York. There are, indeed, organizations connected with some of the churches which are proceeding upon somewhat similar lines, but they are of very moderate pretensions, and purely local in their scope. The only really important adaptation of the London idea is the Galilee Tee-tum in East Twenty-third Street. This is a comfortable and well-equipped club-house capable of accommodating from four to five hundred members, and serves the same general uses as its London prototypes. So far it has realized all the expectations of its founders. It does not, however, by any means fill the existing need; it only accentuates it. As an object-lesson, however, of what can be accomplished, it cannot be otherwise than most helpful. Its success may be expected to stimulate workingmen to the formation of similar clubs, of which there is room for a score or more in the more populous localities.

There can be no doubt that much of the discontent of the poorer classes can be overcome by practical manifestations of sympathy of the character here referred to. They must tend unquestionably to moderate the suspicion and distrust which very many of this class feel toward the



more fortunate and prosperous. Any movement which will bridge the gulf between the well-to-do and the so-called "submerged population" is, on every ground, to be welcomed. There are, indeed, some turbulent enemies of social order who can never be conciliated by any methods of helpfulness which society may adopt; the wild beast of anarchism can never be tamed. There will always be men who will find their profit in stimulating prejudice and keeping alive the resentments of the ignorant and unfortunate; but the number of those in any community who will long resist genuine and practical efforts for the modification of the harsh conditions under which they live is comparatively small. The worst of men are amenable to the gospel of love and sympathy, and while a perfect cure for social maladies will probably never be found, we are profoundly persuaded that the solution of some of the graver problems which are now pressing for consideration lies, if anywhere, in the channel which the thoughtful philanthropy of the world is now pursuing.

#### THE SING SING SCANDAL.

SOMETHING more than the removal of Warden Brown from office, for conduct unbefitting the warden of a prison, is demanded in the matter of the escape of Roehl and Pallister, the murderers, from the death-house at Sing Sing. The circumstances surrounding the escape of these men call for the fullest investigation. Why should Hulse, the guard, unlock Roehl's cell-door in direct violation of an understood, although unwritten, rule of the prison? And why should that rule not be written and every guard examined not only in regard to it but to every regulation governing the prison and its inmates? By what authority does a warden of a prison hold office, ignorant even of the ignorance of his subordinates?

Hulse says he was blinded by a handful of pepper. Yet an hour later he could see well enough in the gloomy cell to tell Pallister the time. And despite the pain and agony he could talk with Murphy, the other guard, throughout the entire night. He was so crazed with pain and fear that he thought it was useless even to try to make himself heard. Yet he remembers all that happened from the time of the escape to the time of the discovery. Guard Murphy did not cry out because he was sure he could not have been heard. It is seldom that a man regards his duty as something not worth trying to be performed.

It was the duty of Night-yardsman Maher to visit the death-house once every hour during the night. Why did he not do so? Or, if he did go even to the door, why did he leave it until Hulse or Murphy had told him all was well? Hulse and Murphy say they did not cry out because they could not have been heard. How do they know that Maher would not have heard them if he had been performing his duty? Did they know Maher was not doing his duty? And did Maher know that Night-sergeant Glynn, his superior, was not doing his duty and, therefore, he (Maher) was safe to do as he pleased?

Why was it that these four men, on the same night, should each violate the rules and fail to do that which they had always done before, and which was expected of them? Had they no fear of detection by Principal Keeper Connaughton or Warden Brown? Perhaps they were singularly sure that it was safe to break the rules that night, as long as the violation did not interfere with the escape of Roehl and Pallister. Is it possible, under the present management of the Sing Sing prison, for four men, almost one-third of the night force, to cast discipline aside and to do as they please without the warden or the principal keeper being aware of it?

But the very fact that these men violated the rules made it the more urgent for the warden to examine them closely. Yet Warden Brown suspended them without hearing their stories. Austin Lathrop, the Superintendent of State Prisons, then held what was termed an official and final investigation. Neither of the suspended men was examined. Mr. Lathrop and Keeper Connaughton spent an hour in the death-house. That ended the investigation. If any witnesses were examined they were Harris, Osmond, and Geoghegan, three murderers who have protested their innocence, and who have been branded as liars or perjurers. There were no previous stains on the records of Hulse, Murphy, Glynn, and Maher. Why were they not examined? And when Warden Brown was dismissed in disgrace on April 28th, by what right did he dismiss these four men, whose stories he had not heard, and of whose guilt or innocence he was not qualified to judge? If the four men are guilty of collusion mere dismissal is a reward compared to the punishment that should be meted out to them. If they obeyed orders given by Warden Brown the facts should be known. Warden Brown's personal life during his tenure of office at Sing Sing has not been free from profanity and other peculiarities.

In short, here are four men, none of whom ever broke a prison rule before. On the same night they each violate a rule, which violations enable Roehl and Pallister to escape. When Warden Brown was hard pressed for the details of the escape he turned pale with anger and resorted to profanity. He was whitewashed and exculpated by Superintendent Lathrop in an investigation that was farcical. The four men were censured. Then Warden

Brown was dismissed in disgrace. His last act was to dismiss the four suspended guards. Why was he so anxious that their term of service terminate with his own? Did he fear to have them remain?

It may be said this is only circumstantial evidence. Justice Gray, in his opinion in the Harris case, concurred in by his associates, says that "circumstantial evidence has often more reliable elements than direct evidence." But the facts are such that the people are entitled to know why Warden Brown was dismissed. And if he was dismissed for his conduct in relation to the escape of Roehl and Pallister it may be a question for a jury rather than for Mr. Lathrop to decide whether dismissal alone is punishment.

Even if Warden Brown and his subordinates are innocent of collusion; even if there is no significance in the facts that Roehl's brother came to this country recently with fourteen thousand dollars, and that Pallister's friends have political power and financial footing; even if it does not matter that the trials of the two men who are now free cost this city at least twelve thousand dollars—nevertheless the escape of Roehl and Pallister stands as an object-lesson which it will harm none to study and thereby to learn.

The simple fact is that the appointment of Warden Brown was the logical outcome of the Hill, Sheehan, and Flower style of politics. Here was a man of notoriously unfit character, intrusted with the administration of an office requiring not only integrity and sobriety, but executive qualities of the very highest order. He did not possess a single qualification for the position, and he was appointed for the sole reason that he might be "useful" to the men who lifted him into this prominence. From first to last, his administration was a disgrace to the State. Even those who were responsible for his appointment were compelled to accede to the public demand for his removal. There is little ground for hope, however, that these persons will learn wisdom from this experience. They will continue to use their official and political positions for the promotion of unworthy personal and partisan ends, making the public interest secondary to the gratification of their own greed and ambition. They will probably have their way for a time, but the day will certainly come when a righteous public sentiment will sweep men of this type out of office and intrust the administration of this great State to the hands of those who regard the people and their interests as worthy of some consideration.

#### OUR MINISTER TO TURKEY.



ALEXANDER W. TERRELL.

SOME remark has been occasioned by the fact that President Cleveland selected a comparatively unknown citizen of Texas to be United States Minister to Turkey. While that mission does not rank in point of dignity and importance with several others, it is in a sense one of grave responsibility and ought to be filled by a man skilled in diplomacy. Questions are continually arising at Constantinople concerning the rights of American citizens; outrages upon missionaries, involving the safety of life and property, are of frequent occurrence, and it requires the very highest order of ability, as well as the truest courage, to deal successfully in these cases with the subtleties, prevarications, and evasions of the Turkish government. Whether the new minister, Hon. Alexander W. Terrell, will prove equal to the demands of this position is yet to be seen. While not widely known, he has been a somewhat prominent figure in Texas politics, and is said to be "a solid, self-respecting man, with plenty of hard common sense." There seems to be no doubt that he is a thorough American in spirit and feeling, and that is certainly a strong point in his favor.

#### SOUTHERN PROGRESS.

THERE are many indications of industrial progress in the Southern States. The people generally are outgrowing the old and narrow conditions which prevailed before the Civil War, and are broadening their industrial policy along the lines of approved experience. Modern methods of production are being everywhere introduced, and as a result the vast resources of that section are being developed and utilized to the infinite advantage not only of those immediately concerned, but of the country at large. With the increase in the diversity of production, population is steadily augmenting at certain centres; new towns are springing up, and skilled labor is finding steady and remunerative employment. But it is felt by many that in order that the fullest advantage may be taken of her opportunities the South must have increased immigration. This conviction was emphasized in the resolutions adopted at the recent conference of the Governors of fifteen different States, called for the express consideration of this subject. An address adopted at this conference set forth the inducements offered to settlers in the South, and expressed

the utmost confidence that the industrial and commercial movements now in progress will result in immensely increasing the general prosperity. It is an evidence of the improved tone of public feeling at the South that an address prepared by Governor Fishback, which breathed a bitterly rancorous spirit and intemperately assailed the heretofore dominant party of the country, found no general response and had to be withdrawn.

#### GLADSTONE'S LATEST CONQUEST.



ALL accounts agree that Mr. Gladstone has never displayed greater sagacity than in his management of the Home-rule bill in the House of Commons. His speeches, too, in support of the bill are ranked as among the most eloquent and powerful of his distinguished career. In another and perhaps much greater sense he seems to have achieved deserved distinction. With all his greatness, Mr. Gladstone has never been able to control himself under provocation. Not unfrequently his temper has flamed into a white heat of passion under a comparatively trifling irritation. He has been quick to resent criticism and affront. But in these particulars he seems to have undergone a change. The years have mellowed and softened him, and, as one writer puts it, "he is curiously sweet-tempered under the most acrimonious phases of opposition."

An illustration of this fact is afforded by his attitude toward Mr. Joseph Chamberlain, who has displayed an almost savage malignity in his efforts to annoy and enrage his former leader. In fact, Mr. Chamberlain has seemed, for years, to have had no other object in life than the gratification of his bitterness toward the Grand Old Man. In the closing home-rule debate he was paid off in altogether unexpected coin. His son recently made his maiden speech in the House. In his address, Mr. Gladstone went quite out of his way to speak kindly of this maiden effort, saying, "with a gracious bow, that it was one that must have been dear and refreshing to a father's heart." Chamberlain, who at the first mention of his son regarded the speaker with a surly, cynical gaze, started for an instant with keen surprise as the "gracious words fell upon his ear, then flushed, made a low obeisance, and covered his face with his hands for fully five minutes." The scene is described as one of the most touching incidents in recent Parliamentary history. Certainly if "he who ruleth his spirit is better than he that taketh a city," then Mr. Gladstone may be said to have reached that exalted eminence which so few men attain.

#### THE MISSING-WORD CONTEST.

THE second word contest closed May 1st at noon, after which hour no more entries were allowed. The result will be announced as soon as all the coupons (a great majority of which were received during the last hours of the contest) have been examined and classified. In the meantime the terms of a third competition are published:

##### RULES OF LITERARY CONTEST No. 3.

Each person who wishes to try to supply the missing word in the paragraph that is to follow must cut out the "Missing-Word Coupon" on this page of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY, and with name and address and the missing word plainly written in the proper blank spaces, send the same to this office, together with twenty-five cents in postage or currency. The total of the entrance-fees will be divided equally among those who correctly supply the missing word. This coupon will be printed in the paper each week until the close of the contest. The contest closes at noon June 15th, and no coupons can be received after that date and hour.

Our quotation for this contest is taken from the biography of a famous man of letters, and the sentence is part of the paragraph telling about the husband of the sister of the subject of the memoir. She married, says the biographer,

"A Spanish gentleman of liberal politics and much ———"

Competitors may make as many attempts as they choose, but each attempt must be made on a coupon taken from this paper and accompanied by the entrance-fee of twenty-five cents. But one correct answer can be credited to the same name.

In addition to their pro-rata shares of the total amount of money received, the LESLIE will give the first three persons who not only send in the correct word but also give the name of the author and a correct quotation of the paragraph from which the sentence above is taken, \$25, \$15, and \$10 respectively. To each of the first one hundred persons sending in coupons (whether successful or not), it will give the LESLIE photograph of "Mrs. Cleveland and Baby Ruth."

#### THE MISSING-WORD COUPON.

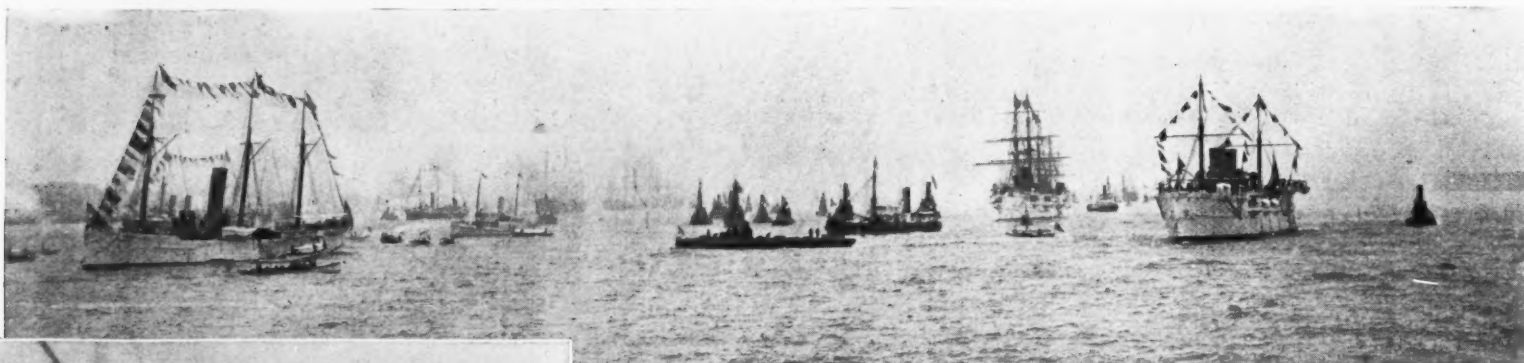
Entrance-fee to the contest, twenty-five cents in currency or stamps. Cut this coupon out, fill up the blanks, and with the entrance-fee post it to the Arkell Weekly Company, 110 Fifth Avenue, New York City.

Name.....  
Street.....  
Post-office.....  
Missing word.....  
May 11th, 1893.





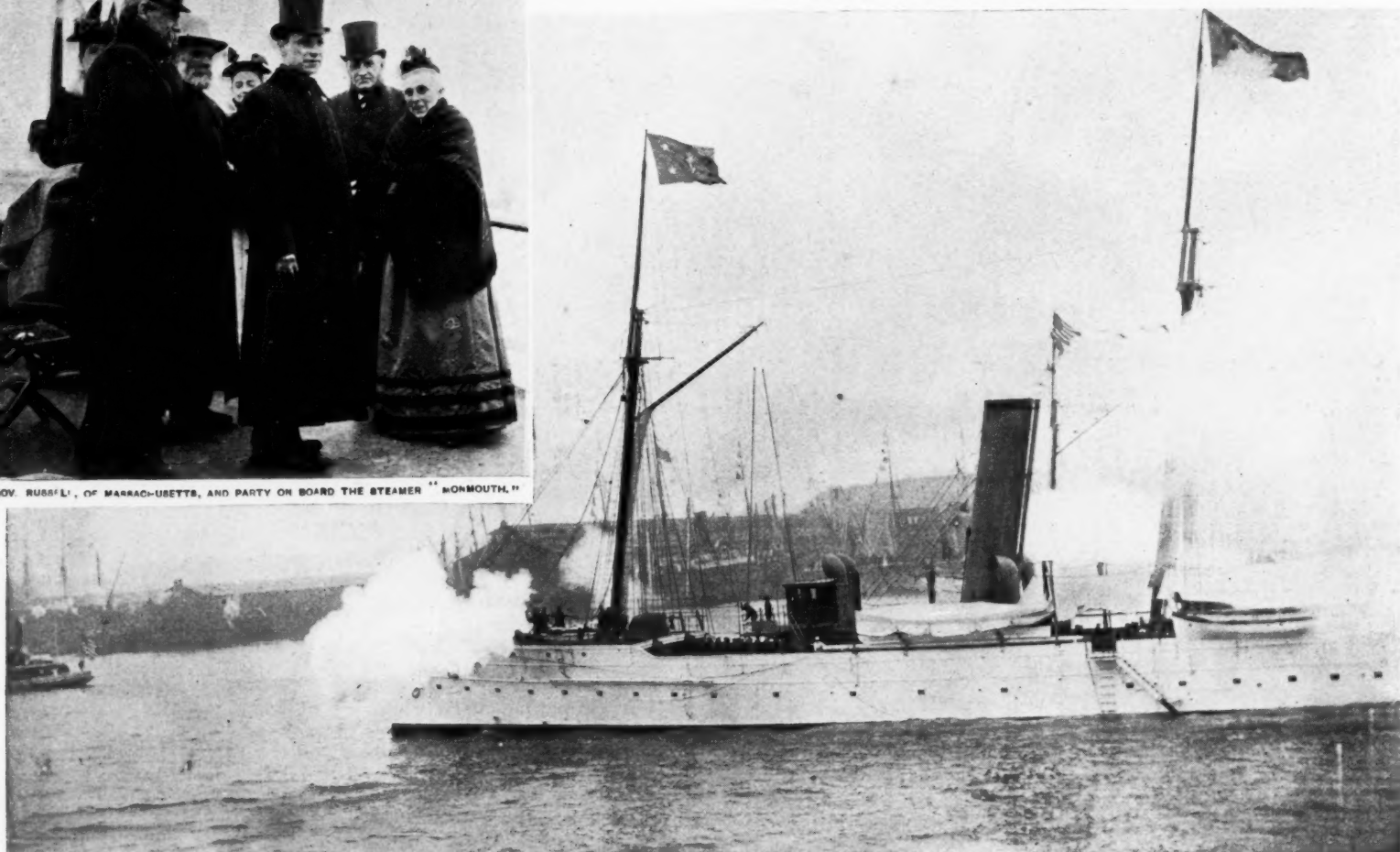
THE FOREIGN FLEETS PASSING THE BATTERY ON THEIR WAY UP THE NORTH RIVER.



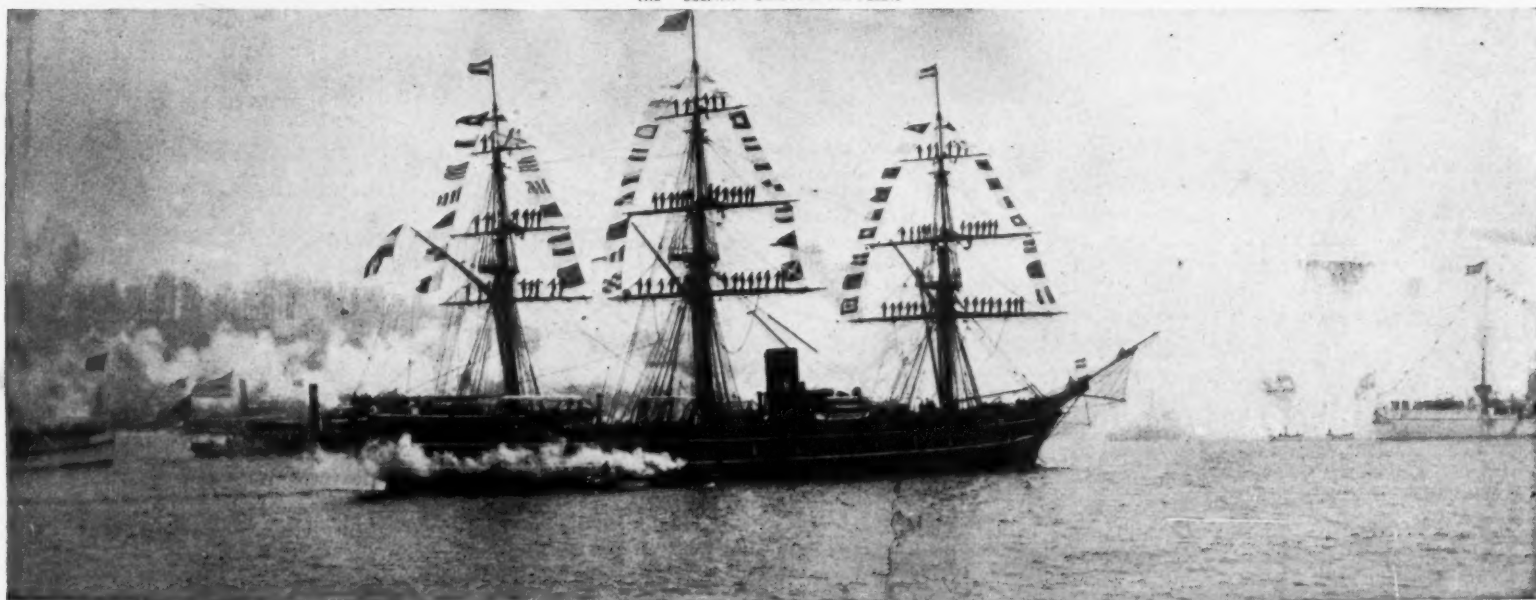
THE "DOLPHIN" WITH THE PRESIDENT AND PARTY REVIEWING THE FLEET.



GOV. RUSSELL, OF MASSACHUSETTS, AND PARTY ON BOARD THE STEAMER "MORMOUTH."



THE "DOLPHIN" SALUTING THE FLEET.



HOLLAND'S WAR-SHIP, THE "VAN SPEYK," WITH THE YARDS MANNED.

THE GREAT COLUMBIAN NAVAL PARADE IN NEW YORK HARBOR—THE WAR-SHIPS OF NINE FRIENDLY NATIONS REVIEWED BY THE PRESIDENT.  
PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN EXPRESSLY FOR "FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY HEMMENT AND HART—[SEE PAGE 301.]





THE HARDY ENGLISH SEAMEN.



THE MASSACHUSETTS NAVAL RESERVES.



THE SWARTHY BRAZILIANS.



THE STURDY GERMANS.



FRENCH SAILORS.



FRENCH GUNNERS.



THE STALWART RUSSIANS.



THE LITHE ITALIANS.

#### A UNIQUE SPECTACLE.

THE LAND PARADE, IN NEW YORK CITY, OF FOUR THOUSAND MEN FROM THE FOREIGN FLEETS—PASSING MADISON SQUARE.  
 PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN EXPRESSLY FOR "FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY" BY E. H. HART.—[SEE PAGE 301.]



# THE SON OF A TAILOR.

By CHARLES STOKES WAYNE.

YOUNG Engfer remembered quite distinctly that morning seven years ago, when Miss Sturgis had come with her mother to his father's shop to be measured for a riding-habit. He remembered the frock of large plaid that she wore, all green and blue and black, and he remembered her blue felt hat with its ostrich feathers; but what had made a still deeper impression upon his boyish mind was her pretty pink-and-white face, her great hazel eyes, and her sunny curls, which, after being caught at the nape of her neck with a dark blue ribbon, went rippling down over her rough brown coat nearly to her waist. He had stood at the little desk in the corner, making out bills,—for it was a Saturday, and, there being no school, he was engaged at his usual holiday occupation.

He was sixteen then, and he fancied that she was a year or two younger; for he had overheard her mother say that it was her first riding-habit, and that they did not care for an expensive one, because she would outgrow it. He recalled that she had blushed at this, as though it were a crime to be young and growing, and that a feeling of resentment had come into his heart against her mother for subjecting her to such an embarrassment.

Seven years had wrought a great many changes, but the shop was in the same old place there on Sixth Avenue, under the shadow of the Jefferson Market Police Court's brick walls, and with the elevated-railroad trains rumbling past the windows of the upper room where he studied and where he slept. Karl Engfer, the tailor's son, however, was no longer a school-boy, looking after his father's books and making out his father's bills on holidays. He was now a student at the general theological seminary—a Protestant Episcopal clergyman in embryo—and he wore sombre black garments of a somewhat clerical cut to indicate his chosen profession.

Just why he had gone into the church he hardly dared to confess, even to himself, because he was really a conscientious young fellow at heart, and he believed that there was such a thing as a divine call to the priesthood. In his case he doubted if the call was divine. The orthodox teachings of a maiden lady who presided over a class in the mission Sunday-school that he attended on Carmine Street had not been without their effect. He had accepted the Scriptures as truth, he had been baptized and he had been confirmed, but the impulse to go forth and preach the Gospel had come rather from a wish to elevate himself above the level of the surroundings in which he had been born and raised, than from any burning desire to lift his fellow-man from the Slough of Despond.

Young Engfer now and then inflicted upon himself a sort of moral flagellation. At such times he opened his heart to his own honest gaze, and he invariably found there a deeper underlying motive for his course, of which he was half ashamed. It was nothing more nor less than an ambition to gain a position from which he might aspire to the love of the little maid in the plaid frock who had ordered her first riding-habit from his father on that Saturday seven years ago.

It would not have been an unworthy ambition, he told himself, under other circumstances. If it were only a secondary consideration! If he had given himself to the church first, and this desire had come afterward, he could have pacified his chiding conscience with the assurance that a wife such as Madeline Sturgis would make him would be of incalculable assistance to him in his parochial work; but now he felt that he was using his holy calling as a means to accomplish an end that was distinctly selfish, and as such hypocritically base.

These moods, as might be supposed, were morbidly depressing. All the afternoon he had been fighting over again in his heart the same old battle between the right and the wrong of it; and now, tired out by the struggle, he had come down from his little upper room into the tailor-shop on the ground floor, and was standing looking out through the glass door at the passing throngs on the avenue.

Workmen and working-women were hurrying home from their day's toil; the surface cars were crowded, and at short intervals long, heavy trains thundered by on the elevated road overhead. The hurry-scurry of the scene diverted him for the moment, and he would probably

have been lifted completely out of his doldrums, had not that one name, spoken by his father's voice, at that instant fallen upon his ear.

The old man was evidently in trouble. He had spoken, somewhat graciously, to his cutter, who was busy chalking out a pair of trousers, which were for Herr Fleischman, the walking gentleman at Amberg's Theatre, and which must be finished in time for the premier of the new comedy on the following evening. His question was as to who could carry home a certain riding-habit for "Mees Sturgis." The errand-boy was out. Karl knew that it was the busiest season of the year with his father, and that Gottlieb, the cutter, could not be spared for outdoor service. But the garment was promised and must be sent.

Karl turned away from the door. "It's only a step down to Washington Place, and I don't mind."

The old German protested, but Karl persisted, and eventually the father reluctantly consented to allow his son, of whom he was more than proud, and for whom he had ambitions that towered to a bishopric, to deliver the parcel.

In any American city other than New York the spectacle of a young man so well dressed carrying a large bundle on a crowded thoroughfare would have attracted attention, but in the metropolis people are more apt to mind their own business than are the people elsewhere, and so it happened that as Karl made his way down Sixth Avenue with the riding-habit wrapped in brown paper under his arm, scarcely a head was turned to look after him. Had it been otherwise, however, it is doubtful whether the young theological student would have observed it. He was plunged deeply in thought, and as his feet traversed the six or seven blocks that lay between his father's shop and the Sturgis residence his mind traveled once again over the seven years that had intervened since that eventful day when Madeline Sturgis had come into his life.

As he looked back at the boy that he was then he wondered how he had ventured to let the seed of hope take root in his heart. The son of a cheap German tailor; his companions, like himself, the children of poor tradesmen,—it was certainly a wild notion that possessed him to woo and win this aristocratic little maiden, whose people were not only rich enough to buy and sell him and his father a thousand times over, but were of a social status far above that in which the Engfers lived and moved and had their being.

He remembered how he had carried home that first riding-habit when it was finished, and how he had been asked to wait in the dining-room until Miss Sturgis could try it on and ascertain whether it was entirely satisfactory; and he recalled how he had sat there in that basement apartment with its extension-table and its leather-covered chairs; how he had looked with admiration upon the engravings in walnut frames that hung upon the walls; and how he had hoped, all the time, that there might be some complaint, so that the little lady would come down to show him just what was wrong, and he could get another glimpse of her. But his father was a good workman. The habit was all that could be desired, and he had returned home disappointed.

The days when he saw Madeline he called his red-letter days, and for a time they were fewer than those that are indicated in the printed calendars. One January afternoon, however, Mrs. Sturgis had come into the shop and had asked his father if Karl would not like to go to the mission Sunday-school on Carmine Street, in which she was very much interested, and his father, who would have gone through fire and flood to please a customer, so fearful was he of losing a dollar's worth of trade, had said that Karl would certainly be there on the following Sunday.

From that time on he saw her more frequently, and his infatuation increased in proportion. She taught a class of small boys across the aisle from where he usually sat, and on more than one occasion the maiden lady who presided over the group of larger boys, of which he was one, was compelled to demand with some emphasis his return to the business of the hour, his gaze having a way of wandering repeatedly from his catechism or his Bible to the face of the pretty little teacher in the opposite pew.

One incident that he recalled with some pleasure had occurred on a Sunday afternoon in early spring. He had noticed that Mrs. Sturgis was not present in the chapel; that Madeline had come alone; and he had wondered all through the lesson whether it would seem rude on his part, after the close of the session, to offer to walk home with her. If he only could, he thought, it would be the happiest day of his life; but he feared that she might think him impudent and presuming, and, when the school was dismissed, and the scholars and teachers filed out into the street, he lacked the courage to go forward and speak to her.

But his happiness had come, nevertheless; for, in following her at what he considered a most respectful distance, his eyes never once leaving her lithe young figure, clad in a well-fitting spring jacket that his father had cut with his own hand, he had seen her rudely jostled by a drunken man, and had dashed to her aid almost before he realized what he was doing. The recollection of her gratitude was one of his most cherished memories; and now, as he turned into Washington Place, he was thinking of how, on that occasion, her manner was so cordial and so completely lacking in any indication that she recognized any difference whatever in their social station.

He remembered that it was on that day that his determination to study for the ministry was formed, and that it grew out of her telling him that the assistant minister at the mission had dined with them on the evening before.

"The day will come," he had thought, "when I, too, may be asked there to dine."

And now he was thinking that day might not be so far distant; for, was he not going to the mission, the week following, to take the place, temporarily, of that very same assistant minister, the Rev. Mr. David, who, he had heard, was to be married and go to Europe for a three-months' honeymoon tour?

Yes, it was true, as Lord Beaconsfield had said: "Any man may be what he makes up his mind to be."

By the time young Engfer reached the Sturgis residence he had walked and thought himself out of the gloom of his blues and his self-chidings into the radiant sunshine of a hope deferred that was on the verge of realization; and he whistled softly a merrier air than was to be found in the hymnal, as he tripped lightly down the stone steps of the area way, and rang the bell.

It was his intention to hand in the bundle and to make off as quickly as possible. He had no notion of being recognized, and above all he wished to avoid the possibility of a request to await in the dining-room, as he had of yore, the verdict as to fit. In making these plans he had counted upon the bell being answered by a housemaid, and when, instead of a servant, the door was opened by Miss Sturgis herself, his mode of procedure was, of necessity, somewhat altered. To escape recognition was out of the question, and, as he realized that in his effort to serve the woman he most cared to please he had put himself in a position that was likely to lower him in her estimation, he blushed to the roots of his flaxen hair.

"Why, Mr. Engfer," she exclaimed, "I am so sorry you went to this trouble!"

"Well, you see I—that is, father," he stammered, "thought that possibly you were expecting it, and—"

"Yes, I was expecting it," Miss Sturgis put in; "in fact, I was very anxious for it. I couldn't wait for Delia to get to the door; but I had no idea that you would have to bring it."

"I was coming this way," Karl prevaricated, "and I offered—"

"Won't you come in?" the young woman interrupted again. "You can spare a moment, can't you? We shan't treat you as an errand-boy, you know"—and she laughed in a way that made young Engfer hesitate between embarrassment and pleasure.

"I'm afraid," he began to protest, "that I can't stop this evening. I have—"

"Just a minute," Miss Sturgis pleaded. "You must let me thank you for your trouble; and then, I want to congratulate you, too."

Karl followed her into the dining-room, where the table was spread for dinner.

"Sit down," she said, and she drew a chair out for him, and another for herself. "Now, Mr. Engfer," she went on, "I am awfully obliged to you for having brought me my habit."

As the young man looked at her in the soft light cast by the pink shades that adorned the candles in the candelabra he thought he had never before realized how beautiful she was. She was so bright this evening, too—so cheering—and, what was dearer to him than all else, she was really almost familiar. The chasm which had once seemed so wide between them was growing narrower and narrower. There

was no doubt of that. Once he was ordained the breach might easily be closed entirely.

"And now," she went on, "I want to offer you my congratulations upon the good news I heard to-day; that you are coming to the mission to take Mr. David's place."

Karl could hardly believe that he heard aright. Could it be that she was actually pleased that Mr. David was going away? At one time during the latter part of his attendance at the mission Sunday-school he had thought that she cared something for the young divine, and he had really been a little jealous of him.

"You are very kind, Miss Sturgis," he said, "very kind. Do you take as much interest in the mission as formerly?"

"Oh, dear, yes. More than ever!"

"Then I suppose I shall see a good deal of you, there?"

"Of me?" she asked, surprisedly. "Oh, you don't know, then! Why I thought every one knew. Haven't you heard whom Mr. David is going to marry?"

A sharp pain as from a knife-thrust, shot through Karl's heart. He seemed suddenly unable to breathe. There was a rumbling, rushing sound in his head and a swaying, darkening cloud before his eyes. He was conscious of a tingling chilliness, and then of a numbness, in his hands, his feet, and his legs from the knees down. He made an effort to pull himself together—to hide his feelings—but he failed. He felt that he was stifling; that he must get into the fresh air, at any cost; and he heard himself mumbling something, he scarcely knew what, his voice seemed so strange and unnatural.

The next moment he was stumbling up the area steps on to the sidewalk; and an instant later he had come into collision with some one who was about to mount the stoop.

The shock steadied him. He started to apologize, but the words died on his tongue. The light of a street-lamp across the way had revealed to him the face which he had suddenly come to abhor—the face of the one man in all the world whom he hated: the face of the thief who had robbed him of a hope that for seven years had been to him more than life itself, and of an ambition that had raised him from the level of his own people to a place of which he might well have been proud.

Instinctively he clinched his fists, and a fire came into his eyes. Then, suddenly, he grew dizzy again. Iron fingers seemed to be pressing upon his temples with the terrible clutch of death, and he staggered away like a drunken man.

He wandered the streets for hours; a whirl of memories in his brain, a leaden weight upon his heart—up one thoroughfare and down another, through by-ways, in and out of blind alleys, seeing nothing, caring for nothing but to escape from himself and the torture that was within him.

Presently he became conscious of a sound of lapping waves—the murmur of waters—and a chill in the air that pierced him to the marrow. Recalled thus to a realization of his physical being, he glanced down, to see that he was standing at the extreme end of a long pier, with the dark river flowing below. A keen wind was blowing in his face; a thousand lights glittered on the opposite shore.

"Another step," he murmured, "and I should have been out of it all. Why did I not take that one as I took the others? And oh, I must have taken so many to-night! How tired I am!"

He stood for a moment in hesitation. Something was whispering to him to take that one step more. It was for her, it told him, that he had adopted the church as his calling. Of what use was he to the world now, or it to him? Of what use was all his learning—his Greek and Latin and Hebrew, his knowledge of the Bible, his knowledge of theology? What good could he do?

Then another voice, lower, sweeter, more tender in its pleading, spoke to him. It seemed borne on the wind, which had suddenly died to a zephyr. It answered the questions, one and all. It breathed encouragement. It bade him look up.

He raised his eyes heavenward. Across the river, above the roofs and chimneys and spires of the sleeping city was a faint but ever-increasing band of light. A new day was dawning.

## TO KAATERSKILL FALLS, CATSKILL MOUNTAINS.

O'er the grim rocks your torrent swift and light  
Flashes in harmless lightning down the height,  
And the soft thunder of your rhythmic fall  
Makes ceaseless music on the mountain wall.

Through rainless days your dainty showers of spray  
Give ferns and grasses a perpetual May,  
Till envious Winter, in his arctic art,  
Turns them to crystals with an emerald heart.

WILLIAM H. WAYNE.



## THE NAVAL REVIEW AND SHORE PARADE.

If New York could not secure the World's Fair itself, its position as the first port and largest and finest harbor in the country procured it the most unique and novel spectacle the world has ever seen. Hampton Roads, as the rendezvous of the international fleet, forestalled her in the assembling of the war-vessels, but the shore parade which occurred on Friday, the 28th ult., will take its place in history as an international episode easily outranking anything on record. Naval reviews have been held elsewhere on a grander scale than the one we have seen; more vessels were present at Spithead the jubilee year, although probably not so many were in sight at one time, but those that were were the naval monsters of the British and continental navies. The Spithead review was to honor a Queen, but never yet did the President of a republic review the ships of war of nine other nations besides those of his own, of which he by right of his office is commander-in-chief. Unfortunately Jupiter Pluvius, upon the naval-review day, was in supreme command, and the President, without any consideration for the thousands upon thousands of sight-seers, kept them waiting for over three hours in the rain, before he started aboard the *Dolphin*. It was facetiously observed that this was his last term and, like other politicians, he did not care. Be that as it may, the postponement was a most thoughtless and unwarranted proceeding.

But upon the day of the "shore parade" the President was on time; and, as if to pay him back in his own coin for the delay of the day previous, the parade was late in reaching the reviewing-stand in City Hall Park, thus compelling him to forego the unique distinction of reviewing in New York an armed body of men representing the fleets of nine foreign Powers and our own navy, and to start by special train over the Pennsylvania Railroad for Chicago, to preside at the opening ceremonies of the World's Fair.

The United States never more completely demonstrated her unassailable position as the greatest of Powers than in the successful outcome of this "shore parade." Something like eighty and more years ago we had our last little difference with the mother country; the acerbity resulting from the sympathy of many of her citizens with the Southern Confederacy has also died out, and with all the other Powers we have always been at peace; France has been our ally, Russia our friend. This country has no hereditary foes, so that every nation's representative force was welcomed with an unparalleled enthusiasm the length and breadth of the route of the procession. Our adopted citizens of the several nationalities were out in force and cheered their former compatriots with a heartiness and a delight that was most grateful to witness. All told, the crowd was the greatest ever gathered in New York—good-humored, well-dressed, and well-behaved; the police were without their clubs and had no difficulty whatever in maintaining perfect order over the surging multitudes.

Our own marines headed the parade in this order: *Charleston, Chicago, Yorktown, Concord, Philadelphia*; this was the first battalion, under command of Captain W. Spicer; the second battalion, commanded by Lieutenant-Commander W. L. Field, consisted of seaman infantry, "Jack tars," from the *Yorktown* and *Charleston*; Lieutenant Fremont was chief of the third battalion, commanding detachments from the *Philadelphia, Vesuvius, and Yorktown*; this was also the color battalion, the *Philadelphia* supplying the colors; fourth battalion, also seaman infantry, Lieutenant A. P. Nazro in command, with companies from the *Miantonomoh, Chicago, and Concord*. "Jackie" is a universal favorite, and he never appeared to better advantage than in this parade; the blue suits, brown leggings, and general business look of all the companies made a splendid impression. It was generally felt that at last we have a navy worth being proud of.

Quite a distance separated our men from the next body, which proved to be the British contingent from the *Blake, Australia, Magicienne, and Tartar*. The sailors came first, with leggings similar to those our own men wore, turned-up straw hats with streamers behind, marching solidly and well, but with a freer swing than our men, and, if anything, less actual precision. To the left of each company-front marched a "middle" with drawn "hanger." At the head of the column marched H. M. S. *Tartar's* goat, the mascot of the squadron, decked out in a scarlet silk blanket edged with gold lace. "Billy," or "Nannie," came in for his or her share of the applause. After the sailors followed the marine artillery, in dark blue,

almost black, uniforms with scarlet trimmings; after these the British marines, in scarlet jackets, dark trousers, and snow-white helmets; a superb body of men, said to be the best-marching troops in the British service. Those who looked back into the history of New York remembered that the last body of armed "red coats" that marched down Broadway was on Evacuation Day, one hundred and ten years and more ago. They marched by the spot where their ancestors hanged Nathan Hale as a spy, and also the location of the old prison where the Revolutionary heroes suffered for their patriotism. In those days we were "rebels." Then it was a defeated army of Britishers fleeing before the victorious Continentals, whose valor had founded a new nation. On the 28th ult. they marched between surging lines of cheering Americans, the heroes of the day.

After the British "Jack tars" came the Russians, seamen only; physically, perhaps, these men excelled all the others, and a superb soldierly body as well. The Grand Duke Alexander marched to the left of the column with the other officers. The white caps of the men could be seen for a great distance, and set off the dark blue uniform wonderfully. Then followed the Italian seamen, marching in loose order, and carrying their short rifles, like the *Bersaglieri*. Then the detachment from the Argentine cruiser, *Neuco de Julio*, nearly all of them showing distinct traces of African blood mixed with the Indian. After these the Dutch column, headed by a company of marines in queer, old-time head-dress and dark green uniforms. Then came the German seamen, marching with a step something like our route step, but which they changed opposite the reviewing-stand to the famous "goose-leg" or parade step peculiar to the German soldier, and which is said to have extorted tears of laughter from "Sojer" Flynn at the city hall. Following the Germans came the French, in heavy marching order, with knapsacks and the murderous sword-bayonet common to the French service. The last of the foreigners were the Brazilians, nearly all of whom were negroes. The Spaniards were the only absentees out of the nine foreign nations in port, their officers declining to participate, as their men are not drilled at all for land work. The English, Russian, German, and French battalions carried flags, the others were, however, without any distinguishing mark beyond the names on the bands of their caps.

After the foreign bodies marched the New York and Massachusetts Naval Reserves, both with Gatlings, howitzers, and rapid-fire pieces. Both bodies presented a splendid appearance, and won unstinted praise from the foreign officers in the reviewing body. Then came the militia, who, as usual, presented a fine martial, business-like front. A special word must be said in praise of the United States Engineer Battalion. All told, the shore parade was a triumphant function. In no other country in the world could such an imposing parade have taken place. Each bystander vied with his neighbor in welcoming the marching hosts. It was a great day for this republic.

HARRY P. MAWSON.

## OUR FOREIGN PICTURES.

### A ROYAL SILVER WEDDING.

THE celebration of the silver wedding of King Humbert and Queen Margherita of Italy, which occurred in Rome during the week commencing with April 21st, was in the nature of a general jubilee. Representatives of nearly every monarchy in Europe were present, the Emperor and Empress of Germany, with a suite of nearly one hundred attendants, being especially notable. The Emperor was received with great enthusiasm by the Italian populace, and had a somewhat prolonged interview with the Pope, who seems to have been especially cordial in his treatment of the impetuous young monarch. One of the most picturesque features of the week's festivities was a grand historical tournament representing the history of the royal house of Savoy, divided into four epochs. Among other features of the celebration were a grand review of 40,000 troops, the running of the so-called Italian Derby, and a state performance of Verdi's new opera, "Falstaff." The foreign royalties were likewise present at an archaeological excavation, or uncovering of the remains of the house of Augustus, on the Palatine, where Horace composed and recited his famous "Carmen Seculare."

### ALEXANDER, KING OF SERBIA.

When Milan, ex-King of Serbia, abdicated in 1889, leaving the throne to a child of thirteen, three regents were appointed to advise and instruct the young sovereign. After a time difficulties arose, powerful opposition was formed, and Alexander, matured by the troubles of

his childhood, perceived the danger threatening the civil peace of his kingdom. He boldly cut the disputes short, and after a dinner, to which he had invited the regents and ministers, he proclaimed himself of age and declared their mission to be finished. Then, accompanied by his new cabinet, he announced himself to the garrison of his capital, and was received with acclamations. This stroke of policy was accomplished with coolness and audacity, and has commanded the respect of the world for this youth of seventeen who thus courageously cut the Gordian knot of apparently inextricable political difficulties.

### THE HULL STRIKE.

The strike at Hull, England, which has been in progress for some weeks, grew out of the refusal of employing ship-owners to recognize the claims of the trades-unionists to exclude from work all laborers who are not members of a union. With a view of enforcing their demand the employed went on strike and have resorted to violence and even to incendiarism in their desperate struggle for supremacy. They have, however, fought a losing battle from the first; the owners meantime having steadily strengthened themselves, bringing laborers by the thousand to Hull. Business is obstructed, but has never been at a standstill. In some cases clerks have been put to work on the ships of their employers. Such an incident is illustrated in our picture from the London *Graphic*, showing the clerical force of Messrs. Wilson, the largest private ship-owners in England, at work on their ships.

### THE TROUBLES IN BELGIUM.

We have already referred to the outcome of the recent suffrage troubles in Belgium. The appeal of the workingmen to violence in furtherance of their demands speedily brought the Parliament to terms, and now that universal suffrage has been established in law, order once more reigns. The contests between the police and the people in Brussels were marked by great desperation. Barricades were erected, and for a day or so the city had the aspect of a battle-field. Our picture, from the Paris *Le Monde Illustré*, depicts one of the barricades erected by the rioters.

### OTHER ILLUSTRATIONS.

Among our foreign pictures is one from *Black and White* of the recent great billiard match for \$10,000, played in London, between Mr. C. Dawson and Mr. J. Roberts. The latter has been the champion, and in the game he conceded 9,000 points out of 24,000 to Dawson. This proved to be greater odds than he could afford, the match ending in the victory of the latter by 1,997 points. It will be noted, however, by these figures that Roberts made the remarkable score of 22,003 points against the 15,000 of his opponent. We give also another picture of the famine in Algeria, to which reference was made in a previous issue.

## THE WORLD'S FAIR OPENING.

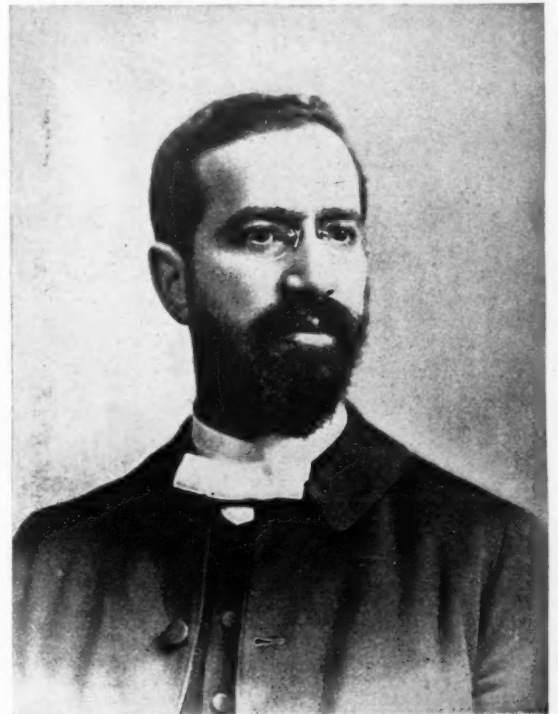
THE opening of the World's Columbian Exposition at Chicago was marked by the pomp and circumstance befitting so great an event. The weather was not propitious, but this did not apparently diminish the popular enthusiasm or seriously affect the grandeur of the spectacle. The occasion was honored not only by the presence of President Cleveland and national and State dignitaries of every sort and degree, but by that also of representatives of many foreign nations, who united heartily in celebrating the triumphs of peace and in applauding the achievements of modern industry as represented in this grand exhibition. The address of President Cleveland, in opening the fair, was eminently appropriate, and had the special merit of brevity. In the course of his remarks he said:

"It is an exalted mission in which we and our guests from other lands are engaged, as we co-operate in the inauguration of an enterprise devoted to human enlightenment; and in the undertaking we here enter upon we exemplify in the noblest sense the brotherhood of nations. Let us hold fast to the meaning that underlies this ceremony, and let us not lose the impressiveness of this moment. As by a touch the machinery that gives life to this vast exposition is now set in motion, so at the same instant let our hopes and aspirations awaken forces which in all time to come shall influence the welfare, the dignity, and the freedom of mankind."

## NOTABLE JEWS.—IX.

### DR. JOSEPH KRAUSKOPF.

THE most important of the reform congregations of Philadelphia is the Keneseth Israel, the pulpit of which gained renown through the eminent rabbi, Dr. Einhorn and Dr. Hirsch. The present incumbent, Dr. Joseph Krauskopf, was born in Prussia, January, 1858, received his elementary education in the school of his native place, and at the age of fourteen came to this country to join an elder brother. He began



DR. JOSEPH KRAUSKOPF.

his career in the New World as a clerk in a tea-store at Fall River, Massachusetts; there attracted the attention of Mrs. M. B. Slade, who recognized natural abilities in the young man, and through her efforts he gained admittance into the Hebrew Union College at Cincinnati in 1872.

While a student, both at this college and at the University of Cincinnati, young Krauskopf earned his living by teaching and writing for various journals, and he also published at that time, with the assistance of H. Berkowitz, textbooks which are now widely used in Jewish Sabbath-schools.

He was graduated from the university in 1883, and in the same year also as rabbi from the Hebrew Union College. Two years later the faculty of the Hebrew Union College conferred upon him the degree of Doctor of Divinity. His first call was to Kansas City, Missouri, where he labored earnestly for reform in Judaism. His lectures at this time on "Jews and Moors in Spain" and on "Evolution and Judaism" attracted much attention, as did his advocacy of the Sunday Sabbath, a question which was then in its first stages. He figured prominently at rabbinical conferences, was vice-president of the one held at Pittsburgh in 1885, at which Dr. I. M. Wise presided; delivered addresses in New York and elsewhere, and in 1887 accepted the call of the Congregation Keneseth Israel.

Dr. Krauskopf introduced Sunday service in his temple; his lectures have become very popular, and are published in pamphlet form every week. He is eminently a reformer; his views are liberal, he ignores most of the ceremonies and traditions of old, accepting only that which is in keeping with modern reasoning and is borne out by scientific research. His platform, condensed from one of his lectures, is as follows: He believes in the worship of an all-wise and all-powerful God, in a future existence, in morality as the highest expression of religion. He discards the idea of a personal man-magnified God, the direct inspiration of the Bible, the supernatural account of miracles and prophecy, and discards the idea of the coming of a Messiah, believing that the Messianic age will have dawned when all mankind shall be one brotherhood, acknowledging the universal fatherhood of God.

He regards Jesus as a sincere Jew—"a human man who lived divinely, not a divine man who lived humanly." He believes Jesus to have been inspired by the teachings of the Jewish law, and innocent of the dogmas and doctrines that are fastened to His name by disciples and later propagandists.

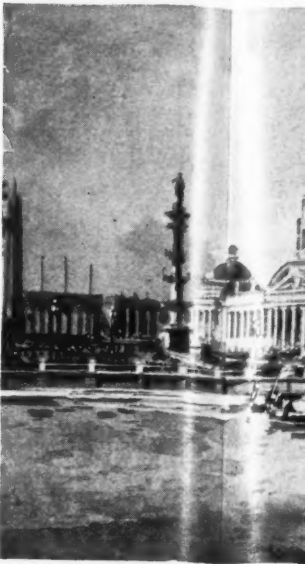
Dr. Krauskopf believes that through teachings such as his the barriers of misunderstanding and prejudice which stand between the Jew and the Gentile may be leveled. ISIDOR LEWI.



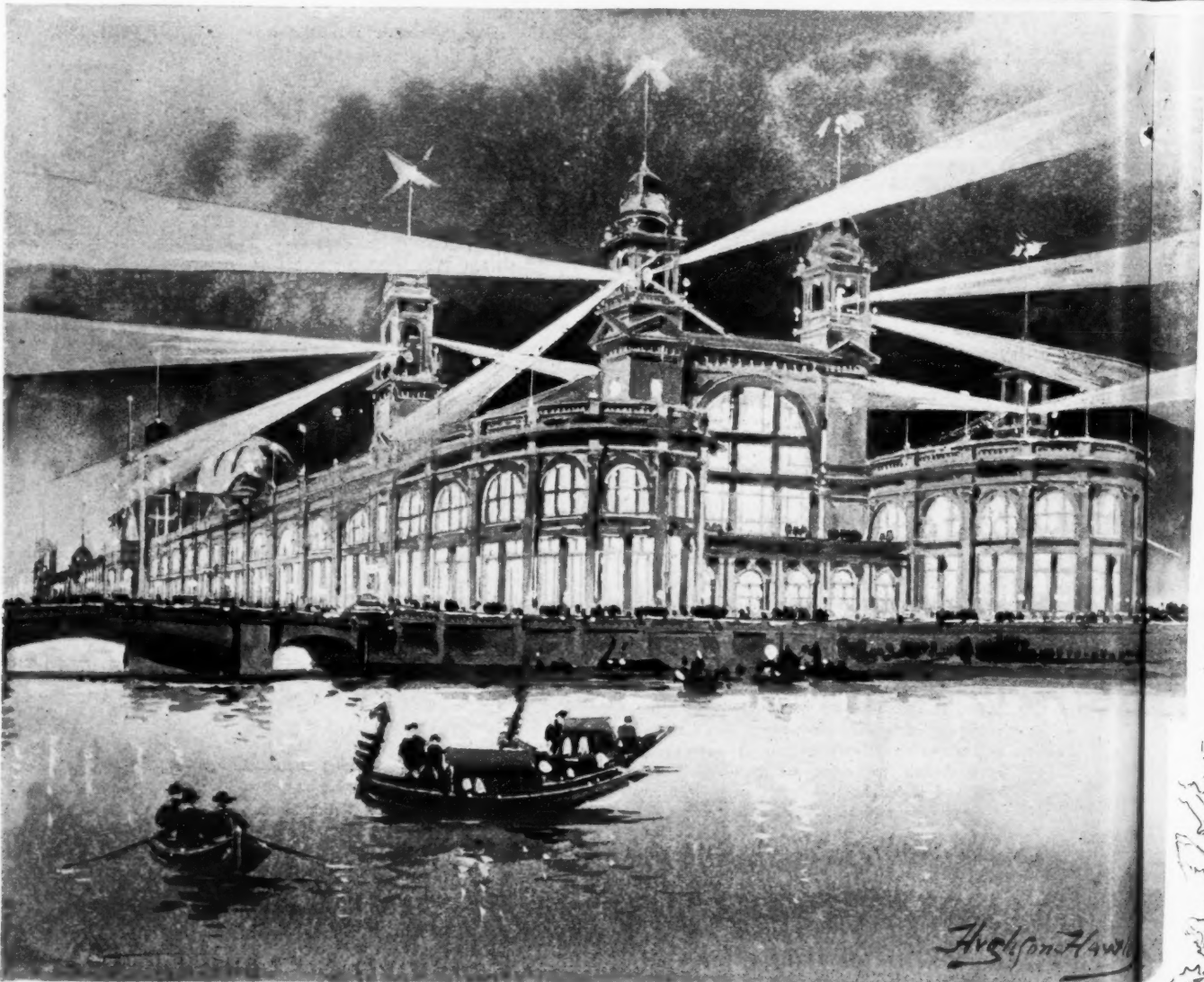
AUSTRIANS CONSTRUCTING PAVILION—MANUFACTURES AND LIBERAL ARTS.



TRANSPORTING HEROIC STATUARY.



CLOCK-TOWER—MANUFACTURES AND LIBERAL ARTS BUILDING.  
(EXHIBIT OF FINE STAFF WORK.)



ELECTRICITY BUILDING ILLUMINATED.



CENTRE TOWER IN ELECTRICAL BUILDING.



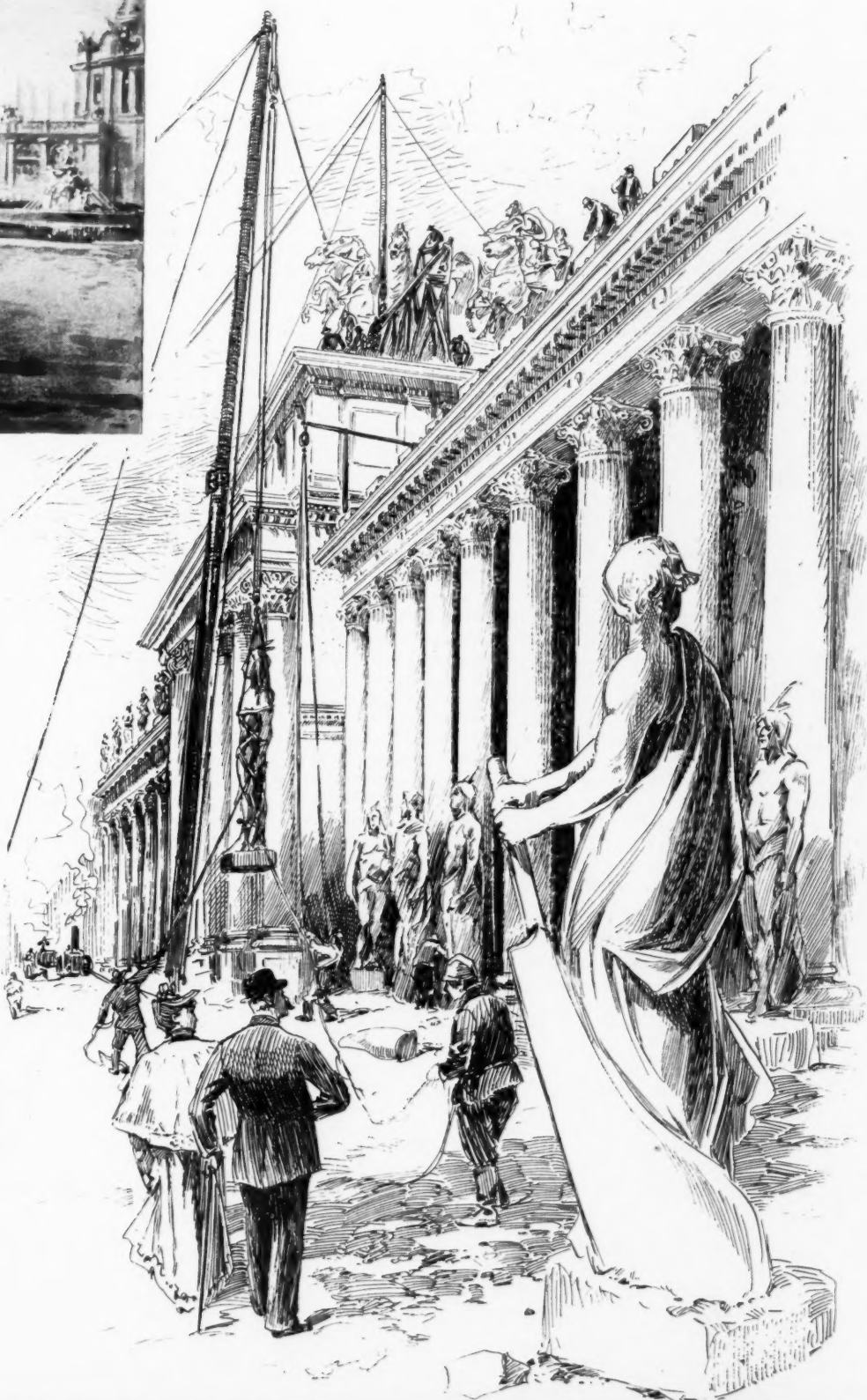
TELEPHONE PAVILION IN ELECTRICAL BUILDING



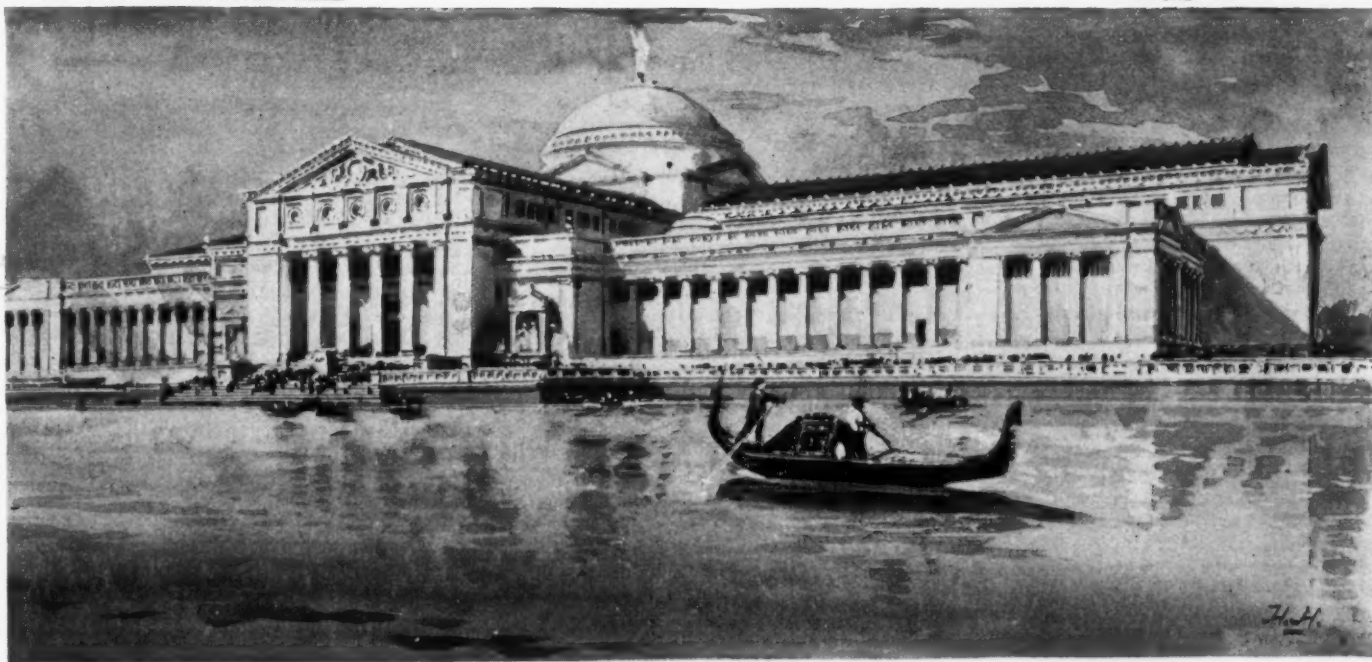
MACHINERY HALL.



PLACING HEROIC STATUARY ON THE PERISTYLE.



A GROUP OF TREE-FERNS—HORTICULTURAL HALL.



FINE ARTS BUILDING.



## NEW YORK SOCIETY.—V.

SEVERAL able and ingenious correspondents have written to this paper suggesting that there is room for another essay on the general subject of New York society's "One Hundred and Fifty" in addition to those that have already appeared, and that such an essay would be calculated to answer a number of interesting questions that have been prompted by a consideration of the facts and figures already adduced.

The first of these essays, it will be remembered, was taken up with a history of the social movement that culminated in the organization of society's most exclusive contingent, and a brief mention of the conditions that were thereupon established. The make-up of "The One Hundred and Fifty" was rapidly reviewed in the second essay, and the names of "The One Hundred and Fifty," revised and corrected up to date, were printed; and to this was added some information concerning the picturesque personality of the owners of these distinguished names. The committee of five fashionable women and one fashionable man who passed on the candidates for the company of "One Hundred and Fifty" came in for casual attention during the course of a third essay, and in the fourth essay some cursory speculations were vaguely and hesitatingly outlined in an attempt to answer the question why the committee to which reference has been made, and which consisted of Mrs. Willie K. Vanderbilt, Mrs. Ogden Mills, Mrs. W. D. Sloane, Mrs. Frederic Bronson, Mrs. Lloyd Bryce, and Egerton L. Winthrop, with Bradley Martin of London, Paris, and Balmacaan, Scotland, ex-officio member, should have selected the people they did as members of "The One Hundred and Fifty," when there seemed to be no good reason why they should not have selected somebody else.

Who are the people that were rejected from "The One Hundred and Fifty" circle thus firmly and artistically withdrawn, and why were they rejected? These are the questions that have been raised, and which, it is declared, suggest a view of the subject that might appropriately come in for some brief explanatory notice. The rather striking point has been made that scores of distinguished men are elected to membership in our leading clubs every month, and these elections scarcely command a word of comment either in the gossip of the town or the columns of the daily or weekly papers. While, on the other hand, if a man is black-balled, let him be distinguished or not distinguished, the information spreads like a pestilence, accompanied by newspaper eruptions of the boldest typographical and pictorial character. In short, the contention is that a great deal more interest exists in the people who are kept out of society, and why they are kept out, than obtains concerning the people who are in it. And it is eloquently urged, therefore, that this branch of so absorbing a theme as "The One Hundred and Fifty" should not suffer from deliberate neglect.

Without attempting to meet these ingenious arguments it must surely be admitted by any one who will consider the situation for a moment, that to print in black and white—or in any other color, for that matter—the names of the two hundred and fifty people of Ward McAllister's Four Hundred who fail to find favor in the eyes of the remaining one hundred and fifty, or at least the "One Hundred and Fifty" committee, would be a needless and inexcusable cruelty. If the "One Hundred and Fifty" committee in question had been a calm, deliberative, and judicial body, imbued with a high sense of duty, and impressed with the solemn character of their responsibilities, as is the case with Recorder Smyth, and as is also the case with Grover Cleveland in other and distinct directions, but which I am persuaded is not the case with Mrs. Frederic Bronson and her associates, then the advertising to the world of the names of these two hundred and fifty unfortunate people might be done promptly and without reserve, on the broad ground that the disgrace which has been put on them was richly deserved and their punishment was condign. But the committee was not calm, deliberative, and judicial, and the rejection of the two hundred and fifty was not attended with the solemn ceremonies befitting such an occasion. If it is true, indeed, as has been reported, that Bradley Martin scratched out the names hastily from a casual visiting-list with the gold pencil pendent from his watch-chain, then it certainly would not be proper for FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY to print the names thus scratched out, and give importance, effect, and wide circu-

lation to so thoughtless, partial, personal, and flippant a proceeding.

There is no reason, however, why the subject of who was rejected should not be considered in a general and philosophical way. And in setting down this information the question as to why they were rejected is so intimately involved that it will be perhaps satisfactorily answered.

Two facts are presented to any one who glances over the list of the two hundred and fifty candidates "declined with thanks," if the examination is made by any one who has followed the recent history of New York society, and who has watched social conditions with some degree of care. The first fact is that in this rejected list are to be found the members of some of the oldest and most aristocratic families in New York. A number of them belong to the Knickerbocker families who trace their lineage directly back to the Stuyvesants, the Van Rensselaers, the Van Cortlandts, and other representative New York families of ante-Revolutionary times. The second fact is that the list comprises the names of the very newest millionaires of the metropolis. Some of these millionaires and their families had secured an uncertain footing in New York society several years ago, before the "One Hundred and Fifty" movement was inaugurated. But our latest and most exclusive social aggregation contemptuously refer to them as the *nouveaux riche*, and sneer at the vulgarity of their newly-acquired millions, and firmly and resolutely banish them outside the innermost of circles.

Now glance at "The One Hundred and Fifty." This will also demonstrate that the really old Knickerbocker families are not in it, and neither are the families of the new and Western millionaires. The representatives of New York's oldest families who are in "The One Hundred and Fifty," and who have figured during the past winter at the cotillon dinners, have all something to recommend them in addition to their grandfathers and their genealogy. While the millions that are to be found embodied in these smart and swell affairs have all passed through the well-washed and carefully-perfumed fingers of several generations, and have been incidentally mellowed by the friendly hand of time, so that the brand-new brightness of the gold has been softened and its crude and vulgar yellow to a certain extent has disappeared.

"The One Hundred and Fifty" is fond of referring to itself as the "smart set." It regards itself as an exceptionally brilliant company, giving "smart" entertainments, and these "smart" entertainments are the most costly and luxurious affairs that can be possibly imagined or realized. The Knickerbocker families who were rejected, and who are now struggling along in the ruck made up of the two hundred and fifty, were rejected simply because they could not stand the pace that had been set. These Knickerbocker fortunes were acquired under the conditions that obtained in the metropolis during the jog-trot days before the war. At that time it was not at all unusual for a merchant to retire to private life with \$250,000, and entertaining the belief that he had acquired a competency. To-day there are members of the "smart set" who spend \$250,000 every year for their current expenses, and it is no wonder, therefore, that New York families whose fortunes could only be regarded as fortunes at all when measured by standards that have long been swept away should have found the competition in the way of social entertainments that was forced on them almost impossible, and absolutely destructive if prosecuted with any degree of spirit and persistency. As a matter of fact, the competitions attempted in several cases by old families, who believed that their pride and ancestry demanded such a proceeding, was disastrous to the old families. It was like a man with his bare hands engaging in conflict an opponent armed with pistols and cutlasses; and so far as the old families are concerned, acres and acres of inherited property, now heavily mortgaged, and a number of disastrous bankruptcies, tell the pathetic story of social defeat and overwhelming humiliation.

The Knickerbocker contingent has never taken the changes in New York society that have been indicated with any degree of kindness or patience, and since "The One Hundred and Fifty" was organized and their Knickerbocker names have been absolutely blacklisted, the growling has been both loud and deep, and retaliatory movements have been numerous. At one time the statement became current, and came directly from the Knickerbocker camp,

that the best and most exclusive society in New York was the society of which very little was said or printed. This society, it was explained, was made up of old Dutch and English families, who lived in roomy old mansions in Second Avenue, Washington Square, and other old parts of the town, and into this society the Vanderbilts, the Burdens, and other new people, it was asserted, could not secure an entrance. As these statements did not seem to worry the millionaires who had come to be regarded as New York society, the Knickerbocker families began asserting that society entertainments had grown to be theatrical, not to say spectacular, and therefore vulgar, and that the refreshments at refined entertainments should be limited to the simplest articles possible. Object-lessons in simple entertainments were given, when the attendant guests found midnight suppers made up of tea and toast and bouillon and lemonade, instead of terrapin and canvas-back duck and champagne. As this still failed to have any effect in worrying "The One Hundred and Fifty," the members of the old families started in to form Colonial clubs and Revolutionary societies, and only admitted to membership such people as could show an unbroken line of descent half-way back to Adam; and here at last they found themselves satisfactorily victorious.

But if "The One Hundred and Fifty" rejected the old families because they were not able to pay for the costly entertainments that had been made the fashion, or keep their end up—to speak more colloquially—this, of course, was not the ground for rejection with respect to the Western millionaires who came on to New York from Chicago ready to pay their way into the sacred precincts of the most exclusive society, no matter what it might cost. Other reasons must be sought here, and in some cases they are difficult to find.

There are at least half a dozen millionaires who reside in New York, and who have made all kinds of attempts, direct and diplomatic, to win the favor of society and to secure invitations to society entertainments, and who have failed dismally and absolutely at every point. They have invested in magnificent New York houses, and their door-bells have never been rung except by trades-people. They have invested in horses and carriages of the most flashing and fashionable description, and the leaders of "The One Hundred and Fifty" have passed them in the park and looked at them through their lorgnettes as they might look at the latest gorilla from Africa. They have bought opera-house boxes, and the same fashionable women have examined the millionaires and their families through their opera-glasses. They have gone to Newport and hired or purchased cottages, and so far as their social existence is concerned they might just as well have moved to the centre of the desert of Sahara. In fact, these millionaires have gone to the summer capital, and they have not only been ignored, but they have been ignored with such emphasis and so pointedly that the new-comers could not fail to feel that they were insulted.

The story of these struggling millionaires at Newport is a story calculated to inspire mingled pity and amusement in the mind of any one to whose attention it has been brought. It is a story, on one side, of timid and hesitating offers, of lavish and neglected hospitality, and on the other side, of studied slights that in some cases developed into what appeared to be malicious persecution. At times this has been exercised with respect to men and women who really possess claims to consideration. Several years ago a woman went to Newport who had resided abroad for many years, and who had received in her house abroad a great many representatives of New York society, had entertained them sumptuously, and had introduced them to the distinguished people who thronged her drawing-rooms. When she arrived at Newport she had a perfect right to feel that she was among friends, and had a right to expect that all kinds of social courtesies would be extended. When she was in Newport she was among the people whom she had previously entertained. As a matter of fact, she was ignored. The people whom she had entertained made all kinds of excuses and avoided her. She was the wife of a new millionaire, and therefore "they could not afford to take her up." This treatment of any woman, in any case, would have been regarded as insolence. In her case, and under the circumstances mentioned, it was not only insolence, but also the grossest ingratitude. The spectacle moved a social philosopher to the statement that New York society people at Newport, and perhaps elsewhere, are the *cads par excellence* of the civilized world; and possibly the proposition is susceptible of adequate and conclusive proof.

The two hundred and fifty who have been rejected, to recapitulate briefly and to answer the questions of correspondents, are the old old

families and the new new millionaires. The old old families have been rejected because in most cases they have not money enough to match the theatrical entertainments that are given by "The One Hundred and Fifty." The new millionaires have been rejected generally on the ground that their millions are too awfully new, and that in some cases they cannot explain satisfactorily to the "One Hundred and Fifty" moralists exactly how these millions were accumulated. Examples could be cited where some of these old families might have been acceptable and some of these millionaires might have found favor on general grounds, but have been declined because they were not personally agreeable to members of the committee. But generally speaking they have been denied admission to cotillon dinners and to the subsequent dances for the practical and philosophical reasons that have been given. Both these classes, however, may console themselves with the reflection that various members of "The One Hundred and Fifty" are bound to die off before the company is re-formed for next winter's entertainments. The millions of the new millionaires will then be somewhat older, and the old families may then have more money than they have now, and under these amended conditions they may try again.

H. S. HEWITT.

### THE DE WITT CLINTON RAILROAD TRAIN.

THE first locomotive run in New York State was the "De Witt Clinton," which was built at the West Point foundry, at the foot of Beach Street, New York City, in 1831. She was mounted on four wheels 4 feet 6 inches in diameter, there were two cylinders 5½ inches diameter by 16 inches stroke, and the weight of the engine was about six tons. The boiler had thirty copper tubes 2½ inches in diameter.

This engine was run on trial trips on the Mohawk and Hudson Railroad at various times from July 2d, 1831, until August 9th, when the first regular excursion trip was made. On this occasion the following gentlemen rode on the coaches: Erastus Corning, Mr. Lansing, ex-Governor Yates, J. J. Boyd, Esq., Thurlow Weed, Esq., Mr. Van Zant, Billy Winne, penny postman; John Townsend, Esq., Major Meigs, Old Hayes, high constable of New York; Mr. Dudley, Joseph Alexander of the Commercial Bank, Lewis Benedict, Esq., and J. J. De Graft. The engineer was David Matthews; the conductor was John T. Clark, who mounted a small seat attached to the rear of the tender and gave the signal for starting by blowing a tin horn. The fuel used on this trip was dry pitch-pine, coal having been tried previously and not having worked satisfactorily.

As there was no spark-arrester, the smoke and sparks poured back on the passengers in such a volume that they raised their umbrellas as shields. The covers were soon burned off of these, and each man whipped his neighbor's clothes to put out the fire started by the hot cinders.

When a stop was made at the water station an attempt was made to remedy the disagreeable jerks resulting from the slack between the coaches by wedging a rail from a neighboring fence between each car and tying it fast by packing-yarn. This plan succeeded, and the train arrived at the inclined plane at Schenectady without accident. After the party had partaken of refreshments at Schenectady they returned to Albany, and thus completed the first regular trip of a locomotive and train in New York State.

The coaches were built after the following specifications, which are a copy of the original proposition by James Gould, under date of Albany, April 23d, 1831:

#### SPECIFICATIONS FOR COACHES OF THE MOHAWK AND HUDSON RAILROAD COMPANY.

"To the Commissioners of the Mohawk and Hudson Railroad Company. Sirs:—I propose and agree to furnish for said railroad company six coach tops—that is, to furnish jacks, jack-bolts, and braces, with thorough braces, and put them on the frames of the company's railroad carriages to support the coach tops, the coach tops to be finished and hung in the style of workmanship generally adopted in Albany and Troy for post coaches, the materials and workmanship to be first quality; a baggage rack and boot to be hung at each end; the length of coach body to be 7 feet 4 inches, 5 feet wide in the centre and 3 feet 8 inches between the jacks. The general plan of the coach to conform to the plan and explanation given by the engineer of the company. To have three seats inside, the backs of the end seats to be stuffed with moss, and all the seats to be stuffed with hair. To have a door on each side; to have an outside seat on each end across the top of the coach with suitable foot-board; also a seat at each end for driver or brakeman, to drop below to a suitable height to make the rack his foot-board. An oil-cloth to be rigged to the centre rod on coach top to cover baggage, and one at each end rolled to the back of the seat to protect it from the rain—the whole completed and to be hung on the carriage frames at some point on the line of said railroad as



follows: Two coaches to be hung by the first day of July next, and the remaining four by the first day of August next, the work to be subject to the inspection of the engineer of the said railroad company; the whole to be completed as aforesaid for the sum of three hundred and ten dollars each.

"It is understood that the above coaches are not to be provided with lamps or mud leathers.  
"The written proposition is adopted on the part of the Mohawk and Hudson Railroad Company by order of the commissioner. JOHN B. JARVIS,  
"Engineer M. and H. Railroad Co."

A duplicate of the "De Witt Clinton" train was transported over the New York Central, last week, from New York to Chicago, where it has been placed on exhibition. It was drawn by the World's Fair Engine No. 999, just built by the Central. This engine is an eight-wheel passenger locomotive. The drivers are four in number, 7 feet 2 inches in diameter, tire 3 1/2 inches thick by 5 1/2 inches wide, secured to cast-iron wheel centres by Mansell retaining rings—rigid wheel base 3 feet 6 inches, total wheel base 23 feet 11 inches. The engine truck wheels are 40 inches in diameter, cast-iron spoke centres, tires fastened by Mansell retaining rings, wheel base 6 feet 3 inches. The weight on the four driving-wheels loaded is 84,000 pounds, and on the engine truck 40,000 pounds. The boiler is of the wagon-top type, 58 inches in diameter at the smallest ring, and has 268 flues two inches outside diameter, 12 feet long. The fire-box is of the Buchanan type, with water arch, and is set on top of the frame 108 inches long by 40 1/2 inches wide. The total heating surface is 1,930 square feet, with a grate surface of 30 7/8 square feet. The smoke-box is extended and is fitted with a deflector and a perforated steel-plate spark-arrester. The stack is straight, 15 1/2 inches in diameter inside. The exhaust nozzles are double, 3 1/2 inches in diameter. The boiler is designed to carry 190 pounds pressure per square inch. The tender has a coal capacity of 6 1/2 tons, and carries 3,587 gallons of water. It is fitted with a water-scoop, and is carried on two four-wheeled trucks, each 4 feet 5 inches wheel base, with 40 inch cast-iron spoke wheels and steel tires, the tires secured by Mansell retaining rings. The weight loaded is 80,000 pounds, making the total weight of engine and tender 204,000 pounds. The engine, engine truck, and tender are fitted with the Westinghouse air brake, and the engine is equipped with the air signal-whistle. This great locomotive, which will be exhibited at Chicago, made the remarkable speed of eighty-six and three-quarters miles an hour in an initial trip from New York to Buffalo.

#### THE OLD LIBERTY BELL.

The journey of the old Liberty Bell from Philadelphia to Chicago was a real triumphal progress. From the hour when it was escorted, under military guard, from Independence Hall to the Pennsylvania Railroad station in Philadelphia to that in which it reached its destination it was the object of peculiar homage. At every station along the route it was greeted by multitudes of people, who manifested the utmost enthusiasm and the greatest eagerness to view the ancient and venerable relic. Its reception in some of the larger cities was in the nature of a genuine ovation. In Cleveland it was greeted by thunders of artillery and a great demonstration of the children of the public schools, who stood at points along the route cheering lustily and waving a patriotic salute with tiny American flags. The day was celebrated in the city as a general holiday. At Oil City thirteen little children presented baskets of flowers, emblematic of the thirteen original States, which were gracefully arranged around the bell. In the city of Indianapolis it was welcomed by twelve thousand children, Catholics and Protestants, and all the buildings along the line of the children's march were gayly decked with flags and festooned with bunting. A feature of the reception was an address by ex-President Harrison, who spoke, with his usual force and eloquence, of the lessons which the bell conveys. "It is," he said, "only a bell, and a dumb bell at that. It has spoken its great message to the world and is now forever silent. It is not the material thing that we should look upon with interest; it is that which it typifies. It is the enduring thing for which it stands that kindles our hearts and our enthusiasm to-day. I rejoice that there is a renaissance of patriotism in the United States. I rejoice to believe that to our own hearts the flag means more to-day than ever before in our history. There are more people that love it; and the generation that is coming on will love it more fervently than that which is passing off the stage. Let us never forget," he added, "that the liberty that this bell rang in was liberty regulated by law; a liberty to do as each one pleased only so far as the rights of others were not invaded." In closing his remarks the ex-President said: "This

old bell was made in England, but it had to be re-cast in America before it was attuned to proclaim the right of self-government and the equal rights of men, and therein it was a type of what our institutions have been doing for that great teeming throng of immigrants from all lands who heard its voice over the great waters, and came here subjects to be re-cast into free American citizens."

Upon its arrival in Chicago the bell was received by officials of the city and the exposition, and subsequently escorted by a military procession to the fair grounds, the truck bearing it being drawn by thirteen coal-black horses, representing the thirteen original States of the Union. The bell was accompanied in its journey by a special escort of the Municipal Council of Philadelphia.

#### THE THEATRE OF ARTS AND LETTERS.

No movement on the American stage of to-day has aroused greater interest among dramatists, actors, *littérateurs*, and the lovers of good plays than the establishment in this country of a non-commercial theatre—the Theatre of Arts and Letters. The dramatists are looking at the new thing because it is to give to them a place of exhibition and trial for their wares; the actors, because it will associate them more closely with the writers; the *littérateurs*, because therein they will find the possibilities for the dramatic production of their writings; and the play-lovers, because it is to give them plays essentially literary and theatrical. An institution willing to spend its entire surplus in the production of art-plays, and in properly providing for the artists who interpret them, is not a new idea even in this country. It was talked of years ago, but only within the last year has the idea shaped itself, and only since last November has such an institution been in existence in the form of a regularly incorporated club.

Thus the Theatre of Arts and Letters is now a corporation under the laws of New York. Mr. Henry B. McDowell is its president and director. Its financial stability was for the time secured by a bond of thirty thousand dollars duly filed with a committee on finance. Subscribers to the venture (and in this respect there is much misapprehension) incur no liabilities, whether it succeed or fail; they are subject to no dues; for each subscription of twenty-five dollars they receive one seat for the five performances, though this subscription is required only of members who desire seats at the performances. The club is governed by a board of trustees who name five directors. Plays submitted to the board are read and decided upon. Between two plays of equal merit that one is chosen which affords the greatest contrasts in methods and sentiment. A play once given at the theatre returns forthwith to the possession of its author. If it be bought thereafter by a manager and elsewhere represented, the Theatre of Arts and Letters receives a royalty, in due proportion, for its one representation. Its business plan is in many respects similar to the subscription theatres of Europe. Perhaps it is most like the Théâtre d'Application of Paris, which produces new plays and which is carried on by the co-operation of managers and professional actors. Both are run by private subscription. In Germany the Freie Bühne, where plays of Shakespeare are produced as they were brought out in the time of Elizabeth, is of this nature. The Auf-Neu Gerichten in Munich is similar. London has two subscription theatres, the Independent and the Theatre of Art, both of which have many features in common with the Theatre of Arts and Letters. The Théâtre d'Libre of Paris is a good example of what the new theatre is not like, for the former produces plays which the censor rejects and which managers refuse to bring out, while the Theatre of Arts and Letters judges for itself, regardless of the previous history of the work. In other words, the Theatre of Arts and Letters is to the author and the dramatist much of what the Metropolitan Museum of Art is to the picture-dealer and the artist.

The new theatre is in no sense a practice-ground. It is a new theatre in that it brings out new plays and is open to the employment of new methods in producing them. As Mr. McDowell says: "It is a new and a critical theatre in the sense that upon its stage plays are produced not only for the enjoyment, but also that it may receive the criticism, of an audience constituting an especially intelligent jury." The plays produced are cast by the best professional actors of the day, as a glance at the names of some of them who have already appeared will show: Eben Plympton, Joseph Wheelock, Joseph Haworth, Nelson Wheatcroft, F. F. Mackay, Alexander Fisher, Charles Wolcott, John Kellard, Frank Carlyle, Miss Mary Shaw,

Miss Dorothy Dene, Miss Addie Belgarde, Miss Grace Henderson, Miss May Robson, Miss Adeline Stanhope, Paul Arthur. All of these artists are retained at a regular salary by the Theatre of Arts and Letters.

The first season of the new theatre opened with the production at Proctor's Theatre of two new plays—"Drifting," a one-act piece by Emma Sheridan Frye and Mrs. Southerland, and "Mary Maberly," a three-act dramatic impression by F. J. Stimson, the novelist and story-writer. The second performance was given at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, when "The Harvest," a one-act drama by Clyde Fitch, and "Squirrel Inn," a pastoral comedy by Frank R. Stockton and Eugene W. Presbrey, were given. Later on, at the Fifth Avenue Theatre, "Shadows," a four-act play by E. R. Farbré, was given. The theatre departed from the usual on a later date and gave, at Herrmann's Theatre, three one-act plays by different authors. These were, "A Decision Reversed," by Brander Mathews; "The Other Woman," by Richard Harding Davis; and "Hal o' the Hale," by John Harrison. The New York season closed with the production at Proctor's Theatre on April 27th. Plays have also been given in other cities. There seems to be some doubt as to the financial success of these ventures.

The Theatre of Arts and Letters, being a club, has the privilege of making its own rules and insisting on their observance. Thus does it insist that women shall appear without hats, and that no late comers shall be permitted to disturb the house while the curtain is up. New York has long made a crusade against these two evils. Ridicule and contempt, complaint and protest, have had no effect; but the new theatre has accomplished both, gracefully and effectually, by *demanding*. In but one instance has the rule been disregarded. A well-known New York woman appeared at the theatre in the large hat of the present fashion and took her seat. She was politely informed by an usher that she must either remove her hat or else leave the theatre. She smiled gracefully and went away. In the matter of late comers the plan of reserving no seats is used successfully. Another new thing is the absence of music between the acts, which is the plan at the Théâtre Française.

In mentioning the names of authors and play-writers whose works have been accepted by the Theatre of Arts and Letters we have Arlo Bates, Richard Harding Davis, Henry C. de Mille, George Cary Eggleston, Clyde Fitch, Mrs. Burton Harrison, William Dean Howells, Miss Dolores Marbourg, F. R. Stockton, F. J. Stimson, Augustus Thomas, Barrett Wendell, Mrs. Kate Douglas Wiggin, Thomas Hardy, Marguerite Merrington, Thomas Bailey Aldrich, and others; while among the supporters of the club are the names of nearly all the most prominent authors, managers, play-writers and actors of the country, many financiers, and persons of taste and culture. JEROME CASE BULL.

#### FACE STUDIES BY STILETTO

ANY applicant sending us 50 cents will be entitled to a short reading of character from a specimen of handwriting, to be sent by mail, and the monthly edition of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for six months, or the regular weekly edition for five weeks.  
\$1.00 to a minute and circumstantial reading of character, by mail, and the monthly edition of the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for one year, or the weekly edition for three months.  
\$4.00 to a character reading from any photograph desired, by mail, such readings to be considered as strictly confidential and photograph to be returned, and the full weekly edition of the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY for one year.

#### MAY ROBSON.

A quick mind, strong individuality, and warm temperament. She is ambitious, it is written in



MAY ROBSON.

every line of her countenance; is quick-witted, courageous, and self-reliant. A liberal touch of feminine vanity sits upon her cheek, as also a touch of calculation and much deliberateness. Her lips speak a warm nature, her chin determination, and her nose, by its angle, vivacity, *esprit*, and confidence.

#### RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

Possesses above all a forcible will and capacity for determination rigid and absolute in quality, as seen upon his lips and forcible chin. His intellectuality is of the sort which is stable, persistent, and self-willed. The gift of language lies beneath his eyes, and he places high value on high things, has decided ideals, and that appreciation of the sublime which is called veneration. Contumacious force may carry him in a wrong direction intellectually, for he is capable



RICHARD HARDING DAVIS.

of blindly carrying out his will; but he possesses the courage of his convictions, self-reliance, independence, and distinct control of himself, his powers, and his passions.

#### CLYDE FITCH.

Bears on his face and in his eyes the stamp of a warm and vivid fancy which is yet not impulsive, unless intentionally so. His nature is artistic, and a sense of form and color lies



CLYDE FITCH.

above his eyes. The contour of his head would argue mental powers brilliant rather than deep, clever rather than substantial. He is observing, in a degree analytical, is self-reliant, firm of will, ambitious; a good friend and a charming companion.

#### NELSON WHEATCROFT.

An ambitious, ardent, active temperament, keen in its appreciations and sympathetic. The mind is quick to conceive and most patient in the execution of its fancies. The eyebrows are reflective, and show a trace of calculation, but not in abnormal degree. The chin speaks a strong but not illogical will, and the eyes a vitality which is intense but not blind to practicality; conscious of the joys of worldly pleasure, but blessed with a fine dash of common sense.



NELSON WHEATCROFT.

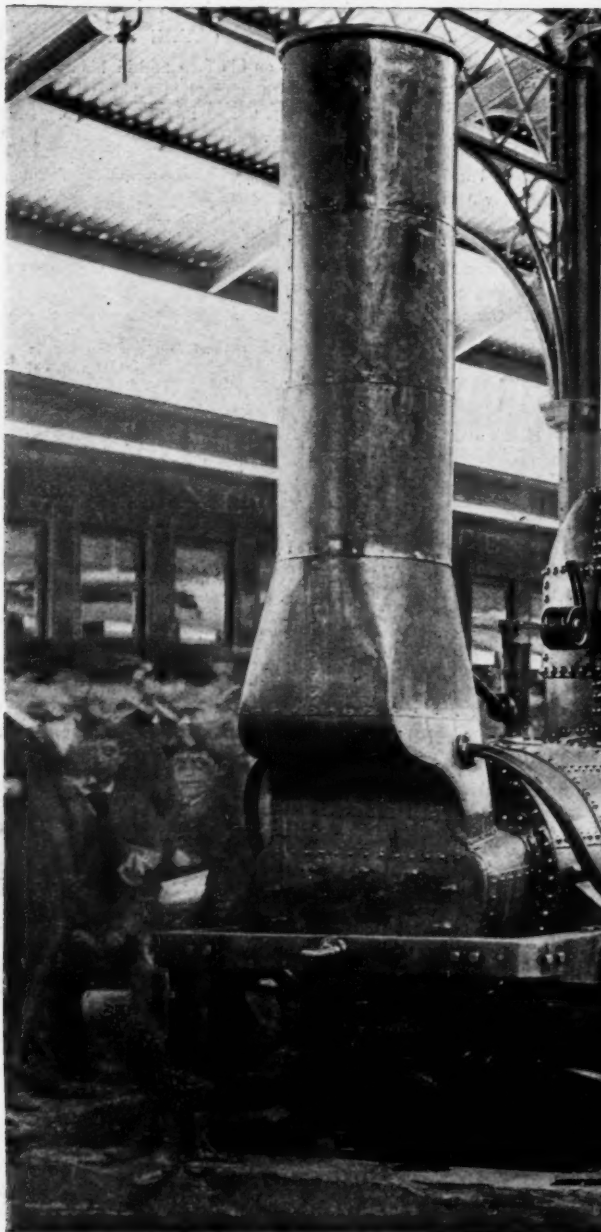




ESCORTING THE BELL FROM INDEPENDENCE HALL TO THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD STATION IN PHILADELPHIA.



THE RAILWAY TRUCK ON WHICH THE BELL WAS TRANSPORTED TO ITS DESTINATION.



THE "DE WITT CLINTON" RAILWAY TRAIN; A REPRODUCTION OF THE FIRST TRAIN EVER RUN IN THE STATE OF NEW YORK, NOW ON EXHIBITION AT CHICAGO.—[SEE PAGE 304.]





C. Dawson. J. Roberts.  
THE RECENT BILLIARD MATCH IN LONDON FOR TEN THOUSAND  
DOLLARS BETWEEN C. DAWSON AND J. ROBERTS.



Queen Margherita.



King Humbert.

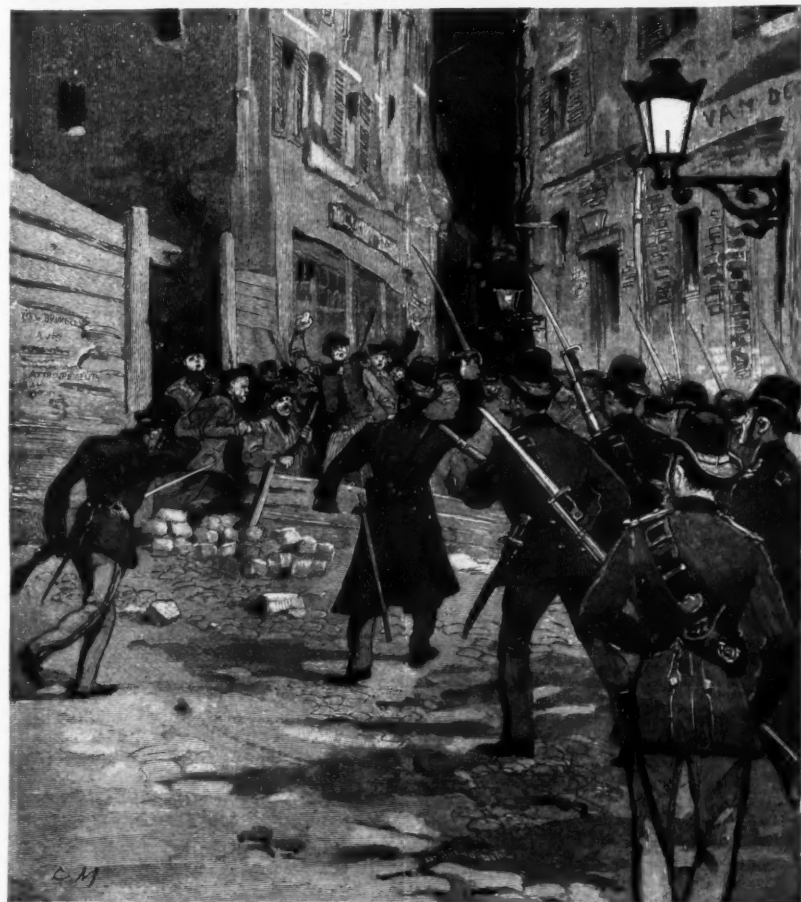
THE SILVER WEDDING OF THE KING AND QUEEN OF ITALY.



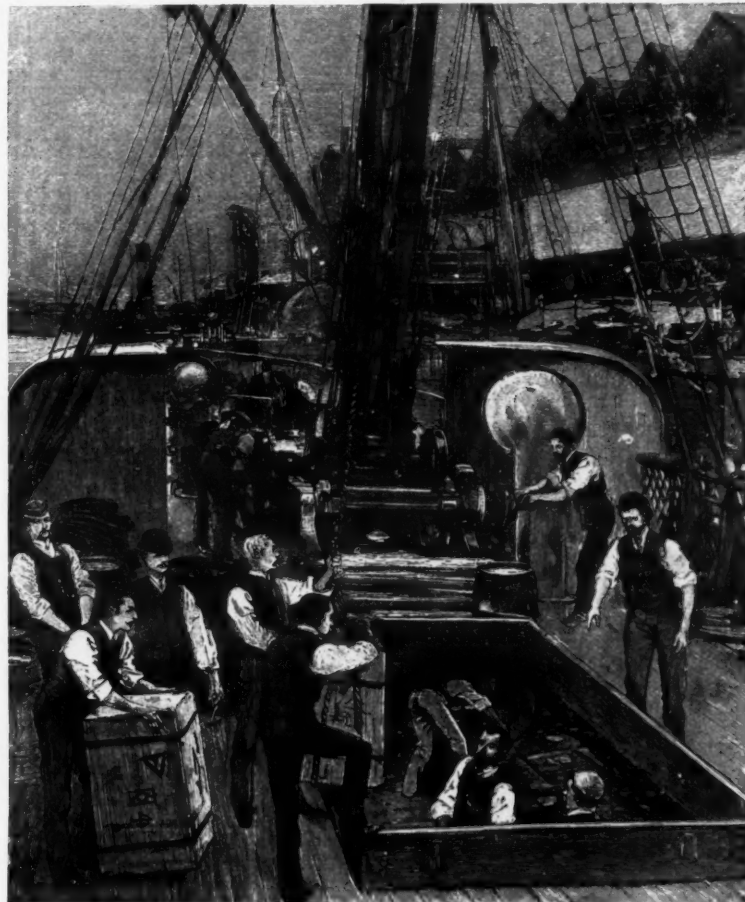
ALEXANDER, THE YOUNG KING OF SERBIA.



THE FAMINE IN ALGERIA—STARVING NATIVES RAIDING THE RESTAURANT-CAR OF A RAILWAY TRAIN.



THE RECENT TROUBLES IN BRUSSELS—BARRICADES IN THE RUE DES EPERONNIERS.



THE STRIKE OF DOCK-LABORERS AT HULL, ENGLAND—THE CLERKS OF SHIP-OWNERS AT WORK  
ON THEIR VESSELS.

SELECTIONS FROM THE BEST FOREIGN ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPERS.—[SEE PAGE 301.]



A BEAUTIFUL resort for invalids has recently been opened on Lake Chautauqua. The well-known Sterlingworth Inn has been transformed into a sanitarium.

Situated as it is, with the advantages it possesses, it invites the attention of all those suffering from lung, throat, and nervous diseases.

Its opening the doctors in charge claim to be an epoch in the history of medicine. The demonstration of a new principle in the treatment of consumption and diseases of the throat and lungs was here first carried out under the scrutiny of a commission of scientific men. They claim that the results achieved were beyond comparison with any heretofore known methods of climatic influences. The staff of the sanitarium is composed of regular physicians only, and it is aimed to keep the standard of the corps of trained nurses, etc., exceedingly high.

Great care is exercised as to whom are admitted to the sanitarium, and the endeavor of the management is to maintain an atmosphere of refinement throughout the entire establishment. A history of case must accompany an application, or, what is better, may be brought in by the attending physician, who will be treated as a guest, and who may make a thorough investigation of the merits of treatment. For all detailed information, those interested should write Sterlingworth Sanitarium, Lakewood-on-Chautauqua, New York.

Fast time, sure connections, and the most luxurious equipment are the characteristics of the Springfield Line "Mid-day Limited"; only five hours and forty minutes between New York and Boston.

Nervous headaches promptly cured by Bromo-Seltzer—Trial bottle, 10 cents.

#### GUARANTEED.

"It's all very nice, but where do we get something to eat and drink?" will be the standing refrain at the World's Fair. Anheuser-Busch Brewing Association having the contract for entire supply of beer for the Columbian Casino Restaurant Company at the Exposition will guarantee the latter half of the question.

THE famous Sohmer Piano has justly earned its reputation, because it is the best instrument in the world.

#### A PITIABLE SIGHT

It is to see an infant suffering from the lack of proper food. It is entirely unnecessary, as a reliable food can always be obtained; we refer to the Gail Borden Eagle Brand Condensed Milk. Sold by grocers and druggists everywhere.

Add twenty drops of Dr. Siebert's Angostura Bitters to every glass of water you drink.

Brown's Household Panacea, "The Great Pain Reliever," for internal and external use; cures cramps, colic, colds; all pain. 25c.

#### Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.  
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.  
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.  
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.



### Friendly Regard



is never entertained by the children for a medicine that tastes bad. This explains the popularity among little ones of **Scott's Emulsion**, a preparation of cod-liver oil almost as palatable as milk. Many mothers have grateful knowledge of its benefits to weak, sickly children.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.

## BAD COMPLEXIONS

Pimples, blackheads, red, rough, and oily skin, red, rough hands with shapeless nails and painful finger ends, dry, thin, and falling hair, and simple baby blemishes are prevented and cured by the celebrated



### CUTICURA SOAP

Most effective skin-purifying and beautifying soap in the world, as well as purest and sweetest of toilet and nursery soaps. The only medicated Toilet soap, and the only preventive and cure of facial blemishes, because the only preventive of inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of minor affections of the skin, scalp, and hair. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin and complexion soaps. Sold throughout the world. POTTER DRUG AND CHEM. CO., Boston. "All about the Skin, Scalp, and Hair" free.



### HOW MY BACK ACHES!

Back Ache, Kidney Pains, and Weakness, Soreness, Lameness, Strains, and Pains relieved in one minute by the Cuticura Anti-Pain Plaster, the only pain-killing strengthening plaster.

## Beeman's Pepsin Gum.

CAUTION.—See that the name Beeman is on each wrapper. The Perfection of Chewing Gum and a Delicious Remedy for Indigestion. Each tablet contains one grain Beeman's pure pepsin. Send 5 cents for sample package. THE BEEMAN CHEMICAL CO. No. 15 Lake St., Cleveland, O. Originators of Pepsin Chewing Gum.

**YELLOWSTONE PARK EXCURSION**  
ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES INCLUDED  
RATE \$130.00

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WHEN PROPERLY STAMPED AND COUNTERSIGNED THIS TICKET IS GOOD FOR  
**ONE FIRST CLASS PASSAGE**  
FROM  
**ST. PAUL OR PORTLAND**  
TO  
MAMMOTH HOT SPRINGS, NORRIS, FOUNTAIN AND UPPER GEYSER BASINS, YELLOWSTONE LAKE AND GRAND CANON OF THE YELLOWSTONE AND RETURN.

- 1st. Good if used between JUNE 1st. and OCTOBER 1st.
- 2nd. This Ticket INCLUDES ALL necessary traveling expenses as stated herein.
- 3rd. RAILROAD FARES, and also transportation through the PARK in the stages of the Yellowstone National Park Transp. Co.
- 4th. ONE DOUBLE BERTH in PULLMAN SLEEPING CAR and meals on Northern Pacific Dining Cars between St. Paul or Portland and Livingston, Montana.
- 5th. MEALS and LODGINGS for 6 days in the hotels of the National Park Assn.

*Chas. Beebe*  
GENERAL PASSENGER & TICKET AGENT,  
ST. PAUL, MINNESOTA, U.S.A.

**NORTHERN PACIFIC R.R.**  
INCLUDING ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES.  
**CINNABAR**  
TO  
**ST. PAUL, OR PORTLAND**  
FORM Y.N.P. EX. D. FIRST CLASS.

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INCLUDING ALL TRAVELING EXPENSES.  
**CINNABAR**  
TO AND THROUGH  
**YELLOWSTONE PARK**  
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**CINNABAR**  
FORM Y.N.P. EX. D. FIRST CLASS.

### COOPER'S FLORAL DENTINE.



So popular with the Ladies for rendering their teeth pearly white. With the Gentlemen for cleansing their teeth and perfuming the breath. It removes all traces of tobacco smoke. Is perfectly harmless and delicious to the taste. Sent by mail for 25 CENTS. At all dealers. Send 2-cent stamp for sample to

E. Cooper & Hardenburgh, Chemists, Kingston, N. Y.

**MECHANICAL DRAWING, MECHANICS, MINING, ARITHMETIC, ETC., PROSPECTING, MAY BE STUDIED AT HOME WITHOUT LOSS OF TIME FROM WORK.**  
To begin students only need to know how to read and write. Send for FREE Circular giving full particulars to The Correspondence School of Mechanics or The Correspondence School of Mines, Scranton, Pa.

### SHE AGREED WITH HIM.

"SPEAKING about smart fellows," said young Mr. Gurley, "I could be weal smart if I had a mind, Miss Giddey."

"That's so," replied the girl. "That's all you ever lacked."—Judge.

CARL SCHURZ, we beg to suggest to the Albany Journal, is not a political pirate. He is an inoffensive derelict.—Judge.

### A WOMAN'S YES.

GILES—"A statistical fiend has figured out that there are twenty-five ways of telling whether a girl loves you."

De Garry—"The first, of course, is whether she tells you so."

Giles—"No; that isn't any way at all."—Judge.

### A POINT FOR PHILOLOGISTS

"PAPA, what is consonance?"

"Harmony, my boy."

"I don't see how that can be. Welsh names are all consonants and there isn't any harmony in them."—Judge.

**Balmy Breath**

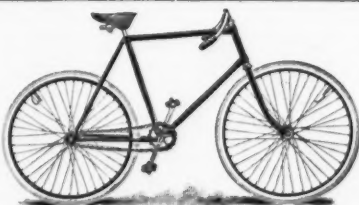
EVERY one who has had the pleasure of visiting the country in summer time knows how exquisite is the odor of NEW MOWN HAY, AND THE PERFUME OF WILD FLOWERS. Equally delightful is the SWEET, BALMY BREATH which is allotted to every young lady who uses

**CONSTANTINE'S PERSIAN HEALING PINE TAR SOAP**

But this is not the only advantage which this REMARKABLE PURIFYING agent affords to its patrons. It BEAUTIFIES THE TEETH and makes them SHINE LIKE PEARLS; removes from the face every trace of UNSIGHTLY ERUPTIONS; keeps the scalp FREE FROM DANDRUFF, and gives to the cheeks a fresh and

**ROSE-LIKE COLOR**

WHICH CHARMS ALL BEHOLDERS. This ORIGINAL AND INIMITTABLE PINE TAR SOAP is for sale by druggists generally.



## The Remington.

THREE PATTERNS FOR 1893.

Light Roadster, Roadster,

and Ladies' Wheel.

Material and workmanship unsurpassed. One year's guarantee with every machine. Send for Catalogue.

**REMINGTON ARMS CO.,**  
313 and 315 Broadway.



## AT THE WORLD'S FAIR MERIT TRIUMPHS.

**ANHEUSER-BUSCH BREWING ASSOCIATION**  
WILL SUPPLY THE BEER.

Read what the Globe-Democrat of St. Louis says: "When the committee authorized to let the contract opened negotiations with Mr. Busch, that gentleman candidly told them that if beer was beer with them, and they were looking for a supply on the basis of cheapness, then the Anheuser-Busch would not be in it; but if it was quality and not cheap beer they were after, and were willing to pay for good beer, such as the Anheuser-Busch manufacture every day in the year, then he was ready to treat with them. As quality is the desideratum, the World's Fair Casino Restaurant will supply nothing but the best—Anheuser-Busch brew."

O. MEYER & CO., 104 BROAD STREET, NEW YORK.



### A WOMAN'S BURDENS

are lightened when she turns to the right medicine. If her existence is made gloomy by the chronic weaknesses, delicate derangements, and painful disorders that afflict her sex, she will find relief and emancipation from her troubles in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. If she's overworked, nervous, or "run-down," she has new life and strength after using this remarkable remedy. It's a powerful, invigorating tonic and nerve which was discovered and used by an eminent physician for many years, in all cases of "female complaints" and weaknesses. For young girls just entering womanhood; for women at the critical "change of life;" in bearing-down sensations, periodical pains, ulceration, inflammation, and every kindred ailment, if it ever fails to benefit or cure, you have your money back.

### BOUQUET

### MAY-BELLS

Made on the flower farms of Grasse, in Southern France. Admitted to be the most delicious perfume ever distilled.

### Savon May-Bells

repeats this fragrance in the form of a soap, which from its purity and softness is most beneficial to the complexion.

Wholesale Depot:  
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New York.

Samples of either sent on receipt of ten cents.

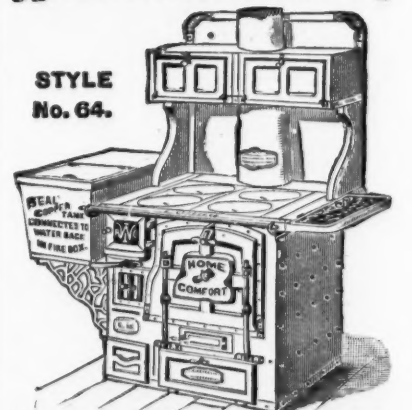


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An exquisite cordial of Calisaya bark.

For all the important and well known medicinal uses of quinine—as a tonic or anti-malarial, **Calisaya La Rilla** is the most efficient and most acceptable.

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### STEEL FAMILY RANGES

Made almost wholly of MALLEABLE IRON and WROUGHT STEEL, will LAST A LIFETIME if properly used.

Sold ONLY BY OUR TRAVELING SALESMEN FROM OUR OWN WAGONS throughout this Country and Canada.

SALES TO JANUARY 1st, 1893, 258,460.

MADE ONLY BY  
**WROUGHT IRON RANGE CO.**  
ST. LOUIS, MO.  
Branch Factory: TORONTO, ONT.  
Founded 1864. Paid up Capital, \$1,000,000.  
HOTEL OUTFITTING A SPECIALTY.



# PEOPLE FIND

That it is not wise to experiment with cheap compounds purporting to be blood-purifiers, but which have no real medicinal value. To make use of any other than the old standard AYER'S Sarsaparilla—the Superior Blood-purifier—is simply to invite loss of time, money, and health. If you are afflicted with Scrofula, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Dyspepsia, Eczema, Running Sores, Tumors, or any other blood disease, be assured that

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AYER'S Sarsaparilla, and AYER'S only. AYER'S Sarsaparilla can always be depended upon. It does not vary. It is always the same in quality, quantity, and effect. It is superior in combination, proportion, appearance, and in all that goes to build up the system weakened by disease and pain. It searches out all impurities in the blood and expels them by the natural channels.

## AYER'S Sarsaparilla

Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. Sold by all Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5. Cures others, will cure you

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For one of the "Four-Track Series" send two two-cent stamps to George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.

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Dr. Edison's FAMOUS PILLS AND BANDS and Obesity Fruit Salt reduce your weight without dieting; cure the causes of Obesity, such as dyspepsia, rheumatism, nervousness, catarrh, kidney troubles, keep you healthy and beautify the complexion.



CHICAGO BOARD OF TRADE. GENTLEMEN—I am now full of confidence, but not so full of fat as formerly. I am one of your loudest shouters for Dr. Edison's Obesity Pills. I have induced several of the fat boys to go to your store to talk with you, and get your Obesity Pills. The pills are a sure remedy for dyspepsia, which in many cases is the main cause of fat. Armour, Mills, and Johnson have each reduced over 20 pounds with the Edison pills. CHAS. B. KING.

Removes Obesity and Improves the Complexion. Miss Susan Lee Matthews, Beacon, St., Boston, Mass. Since Aug. 1, I have reduced my weight about 3 pounds per week. I have used an obesity band, 3 bottles of obesity pills; wore the band 4 or 5 hours each day. My abdominal measure is 7 inches less. The pills improve the complexion and make the skin of the face smooth and give it a healthy color. I was advised to use Dr. Edison's pills by two lady friends, Mrs. Thorndike and Mrs. Matthews of Arlington Street.

Measurement for the band is the largest part of the abdomen. The bands cost \$2.50 each for any length up to 36 inches, but for one larger than 36 inches add 10 cents for each additional inch. You can buy the salt, pills and bands direct from our stores, or by mail or express. Or, your druggist will furnish them.

Positively the only treatment that does not absolutely require dieting and purging; others advertise "no dieting" but after you pay your money you receive positive instructions about starving.

PRICE OF FRUIT SALT, \$1.00. PILLS, \$1.50 PER BOTTLE, OR 3 BOTTLES FOR \$4.00.

MENTION ADDRESS EXACTLY AS GIVEN BELOW.

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No mineral water will produce the beneficial results that follow taking ONE or more of "BEECHAM'S PILLS" with a glass of water immediately upon arising in the morning.

Painless. Effectual. Covered with a tasteless, soluble coating. "Worth a guinea a box."—Price only 25 cents. Of all druggists, or a box will be mailed on receipt of 25cts. in stamps by B. F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.



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of Prime Beef, free of fat, are required to make one pound of

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a solid, concentrated extract, free from fat and gelatine or any foreign substance, and dissolve it themselves.

The genuine has this *Liebig* signature on the jar in blue.



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And diseases of THROAT and LUNGS.

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